

JUNE No.41

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BLACKHAWK

52 BIG FULL WIDTH
PAGES

**FLYING
TANKS!**

**IS IT POSSIBLE?
CAN IT HAPPEN?**



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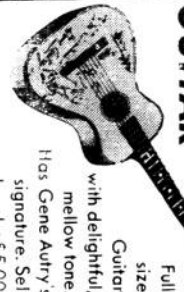
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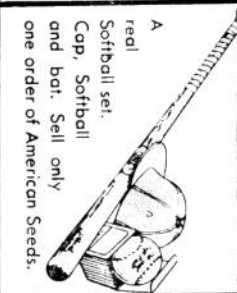
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City _____

BLACKHAWK

BATTLE OF THE
SKY TANKS!

CIVIL WAR RAGES IN A REMOTE AND LITTLE KNOWN CORNER OF THE EASTERN WORLD! BUT IS IT ONLY A CIVIL WAR, OR IS THERE SOME OTHER, MORE SINISTER MEANING TO THIS STRUGGLE OF BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER? HOW ELSE EXPLAIN THE DEADLY MENACE OF THE INCREDIBLE **SKY TANKS**... WHICH MAKE THEIR FIRST APPEARANCE IN THIS TINY ARENA? ONLY **THE BLACKHAWKS**, PEERLESS KNIGHTS OF THE SKIES, CAN DISENTANGLE THE THREADS OF MYSTERY AND PROVIDE THE TRUE ANSWER TO AN AMAZING RIDDLE WHEN THEY

**BATTLE THE
SKY TANKS!**



ONE DAY, AS THE BLACKHAWKS ARE PATROLLING THE SKIES ABOVE A SMALL COUNTRY IN SOUTHEASTERN ASIA!

THOSE MEN ARE RUNNING FOR THEIR LIVES!



I RECOGNIZE THEIR INSIGNIA! THAT'S THE REMNANTS OF HO-LIN'S ARMY! HO-LIN REBELLED AGAINST HIS TYRANNICAL GOVERNMENT --- AND MOST OF HIS FORCES WERE WIPED OUT IN BATTLE A FEW DAYS AGO!



NOW THEY ARE TRYING TO ESCAPE TO THEIR MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD! THEY'RE CARRYING THEIR WOUNDED WITH THEM!



HERE COME THE GOVERNMENT LORRIES! WE'RE LOST, HO-LIN!



BUT SUDDENLY!



IT'S THE BLACKHAWKS!



THEY SAVED US! THE BRIDGE IS DESTROYED!

BUT OUR REBELLION IS OVER... FINISHED! WE CAN ONLY HIDE HERE IN THE MOUNTAINS UNTIL THE GOVERNMENT TROOPS WIPE US OUT!

A FEW DAYS LATER IN A MOUNTAIN CAVE...

THIS ONE COMES DOWN BY PARACHUTE, MY LEADER! HE DESIRES TO SPEAK WITH YOU!



MY NAME IS EMISSARY X! I BRING GOOD NEWS FOR YOUR REBEL ARMY, HO-LIN! THE MEANS OF VICTORY ARE IN YOUR HANDS, IF YOU CARE TO GRASP THEM!



BLACKHAWK



SURE, I'VE HEARD OF HIM! HE'S THE AGENT WHO IS SENT OUT BY THE TOP DICTATOR NATION ON SUPER-SECRET MISSIONS TO STIR UP TROUBLE IN THE FAR EAST!

CORRECT! THIS MESSAGE IS SENT TO HIM! READ IT!

IN RE LETTER -
YOUR MEMO
THURSDAY JUNIOR
RECEIVED, EMISSARY
DIV. CHILDREN GO
X. SUPPLIES ARE
TO CLASS ARE
ON THEIR WAY.
NOW HOME.
NEW SECRET WEAPON
RELATIVE ARRIVING
INCLUDED.
GOOD
HUNTING!



HALT'S MAUL! EMISSARY X IS STIRRING UP DER POT OF TROUBLE AGAIN!

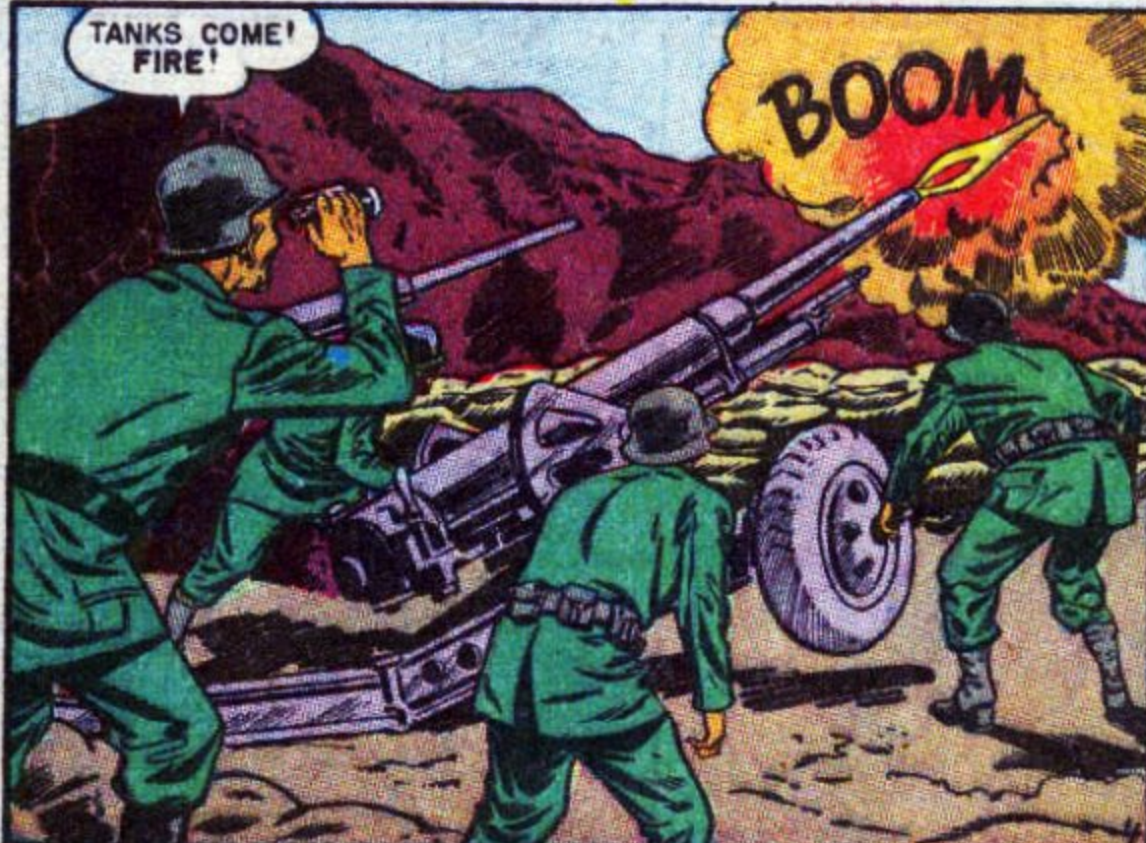
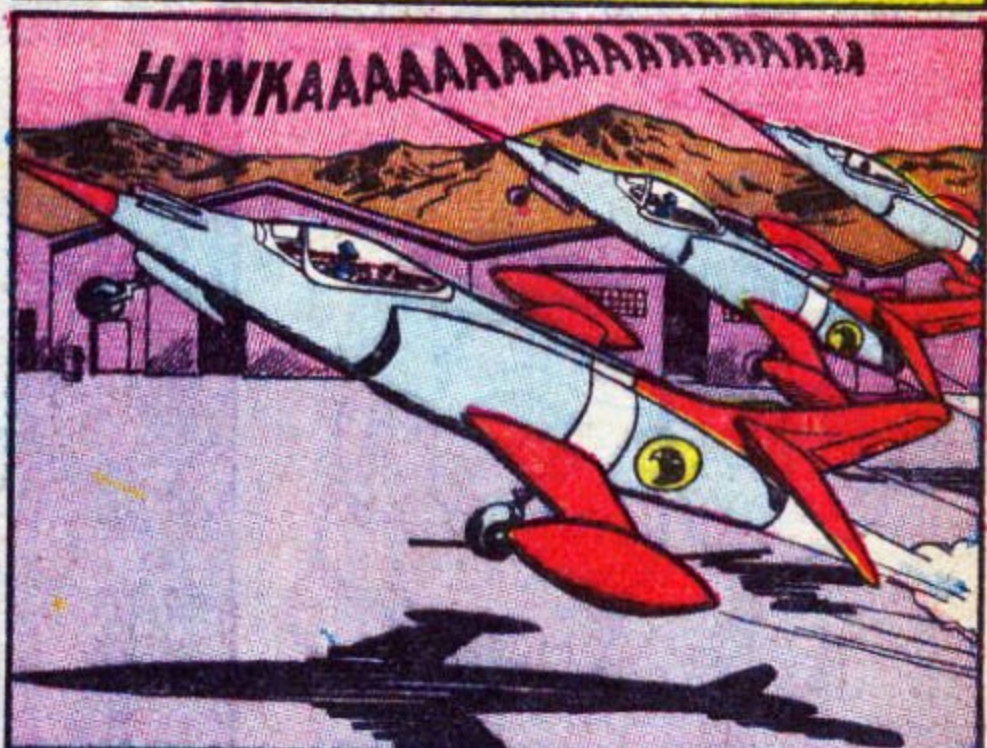
WE'VE GOT TO STOP IT FROM BOILING OVER... AND SCALDING A LOT OF INNOCENT PEOPLE! THERE'S NOT MUCH DOUBT WHERE THAT MESSAGE WAS BEING SENT!



OUR TARGET FOR TONIGHT... SOUTHEAST ASIA! TO THE PLANES, MEN!

OH, GOLLIES! DINNER IS GLONNA BE LATE AGAIN!

THE ROUSING BATTLE CRY OF THE BLACKHAWKS SIGNALS ANOTHER FLIGHT INTO ADVENTURE... AND DANGER!



TANKS COME! FIRE!

BOOM

SOME TIME LATER, AT GOVERNMENT POSITIONS NEAR THE MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD OF REBEL LEADER HO-LIN!



I DID NOT KNOW THAT HO-LIN HAD TANKS!

OUR SHELLS BOUNCE OFF LIKE BETEL NUTS! THESE TANKS ARE TOO HEAVILY ARMORED! RETREAT TO OUR PREPARED POSITION!

SOON...

THEY MUST BE MAD! THE TANKS ARE STILL COMING... STRAIGHT INTO OUR TRAP! WE WILL DESTROY THEM ALL!

NO TANKS CAN GET PAST OUR DEFENSES!... EEYAA! WHAT IS THIS? NO...THIS CANNOT BE!



THE TANKS ARE FLYING!

ALL IS LOST! FLEE!



UHHHHH!

LATER, ON THE CORPSE-STREWN BATTLEFIELD!

NOT A SINGLE MAN ESCAPED ALIVE! YOU SEE, HO-LIN, THAT I KEEP MY PROMISES!

NOW I SHALL HAVE MY REVENGE! MY REBEL ARMY WILL SWEEP ON TO THE CAPITAL! I SHALL SEIZE POWER, AND RULE!



THE PEOPLE WILL FLOCK TO YOU... AS LONG AS YOU FIGHT FOR THEIR FREEDOM, HO-LIN! YOU MUST TELL THEM THAT WE DO NOT SEEK POWER FOR ITS OWN SAKE!

I AM THE LEADER. HERE, SOO YAT! DO NOT PRESUME TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO!



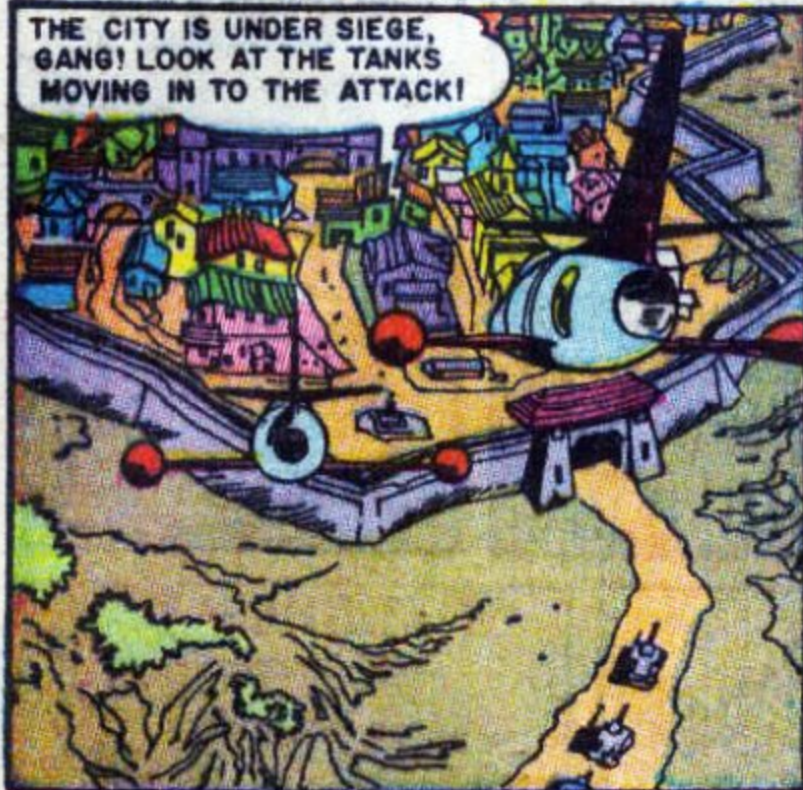
I WILL ORDER MY ARMY TO ATTACK! WE SHALL BE IN THE CAPITAL BY NIGHTFALL! NONE CAN RESIST OUR MIGHTY NEW WEAPON!

THE FLYING TANKS AWAIT YOUR COMMAND, HO-LIN!



LATER, AS THE BLACKHAWK PLANES APPROACH THE CAPITAL...

THE CITY IS UNDER SIEGE, GANG! LOOK AT THE TANKS MOVING IN TO THE ATTACK!



BLACKHAWK

WE DON'T WANT TO MESS INTO A GENUINE CIVIL WAR! BUT KEEP AN EYE PEELED FOR EMISSARY X AND THAT SECRET WEAPON! WE DON'T WANT HIM TURNING A CIVIL STRIFE INTO A WAR OF CONQUEST!



AT AN AIRFIELD IN THE BESIEGED CITY...

NO ONE'S AROUND! EVERYONE MUST BE AT THE BARRICADES AWAITING THE REBEL ARMY'S ATTACK!



LET'S SEE HOW THINGS ARE GOING AT THE FIRING LINE! BUT REMEMBER, WE'RE STRICTLY HERE AS OBSERVERS... UNLESS EMISSARY X STARTS TAKING SIDES!

BY GAR! I LIKE TO SMASH THAT FELLOW ONCE AND FOR ALL!



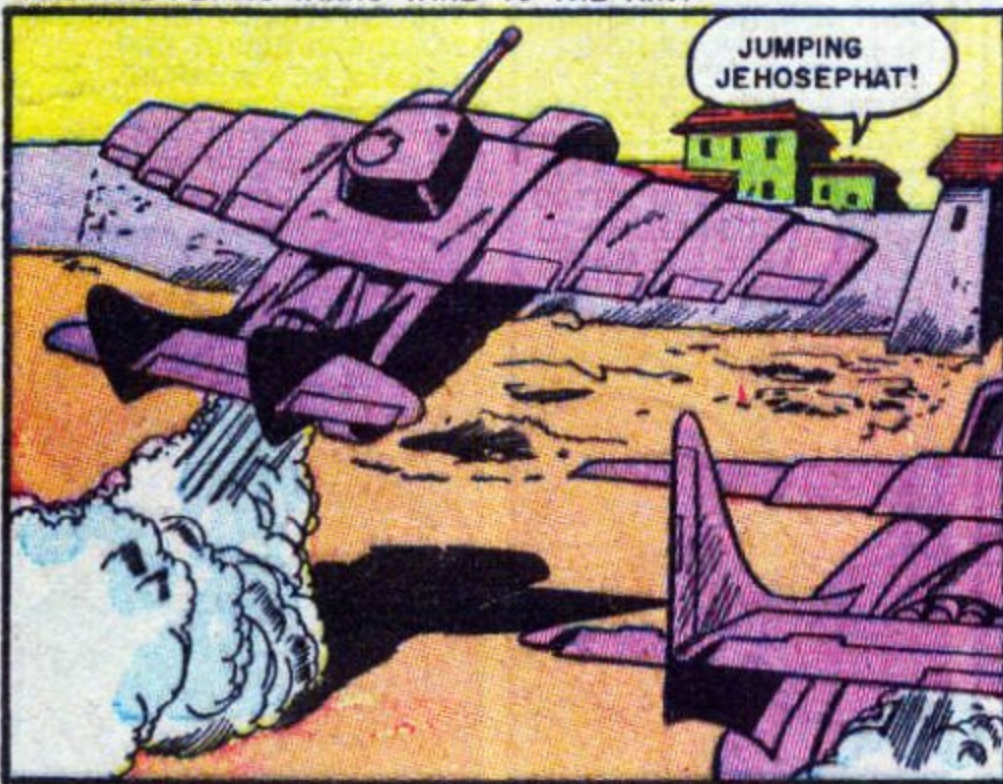
LATER, AT THE BARRICADES...

MON DIEU! ZE REBEL TANKS WEEL BE DESTROYED IN ZE MINE FIELDS! ZEY WEEL NEVER REACH ZE CITY!



BUT SUDDENLY THE RETRACTABLE STEEL WINGS SHOOT OUT, AND THE FLYING TANKS TAKE TO THE AIR!

JUMPING JEHOSEPHAT!



THAT'S THE SECRET WEAPON MENTIONED IN THAT MESSAGE TO EMISSARY X!

PARBLEU! I THEENK WE 'AVE FOUND OUT TOO LATE!





ZOSE FLYING TANKS 'AVE ALREADY
BLASTED ZE BARRICADES!
ZEY ARE CLEARING ZE
WAY FOR ZE REBEL
ARMIES!

OH, GOLLY ME! WORLD
GLONNA LOSE ONE
VELLY FINE COOK
IN CHOP-CHOP!



NOW WE KNOW WHICH
SIDE IS ACCEPTING AID
FROM EMISSARY X! IF
WE LIVE THROUGH THIS
HOLOCAUST, WE CAN
CHOOSE UP SIDES AND
DO A LITTLE FIGHTING
OF OUR OWN!



MOMENTS LATER, THE DESTRUCTION IS COMPLETE!
RESISTANCE IS ENDED
HERE! LET THE TANKS
DESCEND!



A MAGNIFICENT VICTORY, SOO YAT!
WE SHALL PROCEED IN TRIUMPH TO
THE RULER'S MANSION! HE AND HIS
FOLLOWERS MUST DIE!

I DO NOT AGREE,
MY LEADER!



IT IS TRUE WE HAVE WON THE VICTORY!
LET US BE LENIENT AND PROVE WE ARE
NOT TYRANTS! OUR ENEMIES SHOULD
LIVE... TO HELP US BUILD A
BETTER LAND!

THAT IS FOOLISH TALK!
WOMEN DO NOT UNDER-
STAND SUCH MATTERS!



FORWARD...
TO VICTORY!



AND AS THE TANKS BEGIN TO RUMBLE ONWARD...

EVERYBODY PRESENT
AND ACCOUNTED FOR?

BUT VE ARE LUCKY
TO BE ALIVE!

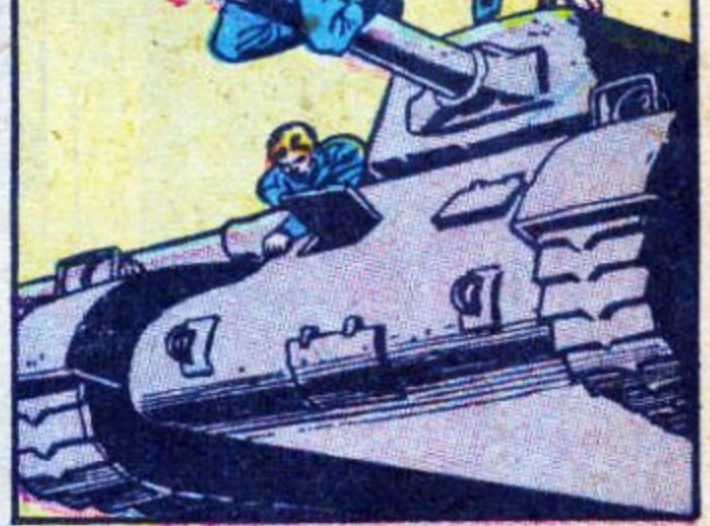
THOSE FLYING TANKS ARE A REAL MENACE! WE CAN'T COPE WITH THEM UNLESS WE CAN REACH OUR PLANES! AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET THROUGH THE REBEL LINES!

WE'VE GOT TO GRAB OURSELVES A TANK!

THE BLACK-HAWKS!

THE GUNS ARE SPIKED, BLACKHAWK!

BUT THIS HUNK OF ARMOR JUST SPREAD WINGS! IT'S TRYING TO TAKE OFF!



THESE FELLOWS CAN'T BE VERY GOOD PILOTS!

OR THEY'D KNOW A VEHICLE AS CUMBERSOME AS THIS CAN'T MAKE AIRWAY WITH ALL OUR WEIGHT ON IT!



THAT WASN'T EXACTLY A THREE POINT LANDING!

I AM SOO YAT... NEXT IN COMMAND TO HO-LIN HIMSELF! I DIE GLADLY, SO THAT MY COUNTRY MAY LIVE AS A DEMOCRACY!

ALL WE WANT TO DO IS REACH THE AIR-PORT! SO WE'RE GOING TO HITCH A RIDE ON THIS TANK! YOU WON'T BE HARMED-AS LONG AS WE GET WHERE WE'RE GOING!



SLOWLY THE CAPTIVE TANK RUMBLES FORWARD, THROUGH THE SILENT BROKEN STREETS OF A CONQUERED CITY!



NOM DE NOM! IF WE REACH ZE AIRPORT WITHOUT BEING ATTACKED, IT WILL BE A MIRACLE!

WHILE WITHIN THE TANK---

I THOUGHT THE BLACKHAWKS WERE FRIENDS OF OPPRESSED PEOPLE! THEN WHY DO YOU FIGHT ON THE SIDE OF OUR ENEMIES?

BECAUSE HO-LIN AND HIS REBELS HAVE BECOME PUPPETS IN THE HANDS OF A DICTATOR NATION!



YOU ARE WRONG! HO-LIN FIGHTS FOR FREEDOM!

MAYBE HE STARTED OUT THAT WAY! BUT THINGS TOOK A SHARP TURN FOR THE WORSE WHEN EMISSARY X MOVED IN!



EMISSARY X ISN'T INTERESTED IN FREEDOM FOR YOUR PEOPLE, SOO YAT! HE'S JUST USING THE REBELLION AS A FRONT! WHEN HE FIGURES THE TIME IS RIPE, HE'LL ESTABLISH A GOVERNMENT HERE THAT WILL TAKE ORDERS FROM HIS OWN DICTATOR COUNTRY!



I...I DID NOT TRUST EMISSARY X FROM THE FIRST MOMENT! AND THE BLACKHAWKS ARE WELL KNOWN AS LOVERS OF LIBERTY! I BELIEVE YOU SPEAK THE TRUTH!

IF HO-LIN IS REALLY ON THE LEVEL, MAYBE WE CAN PERSUADE HIM TO CHANGE HIS TACTICS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



AS THE CAPTIVE TANK REACHES THE AIRPORT---



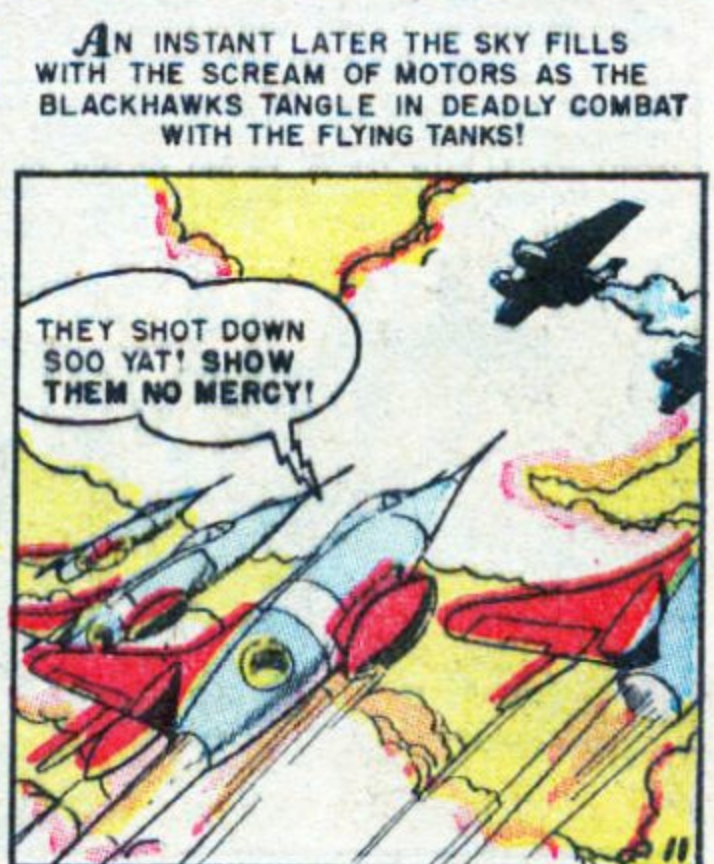
YUMPING YUDAS! THEY'RE STARTING TO ATTACK!

JA! BUT THEY ARE TOO LATE! WE HAVE REACHED OUR PLANES!

BY GAR, THE SOONER WE GET OUT OF HERE, THE BETTER I LIKE IT!

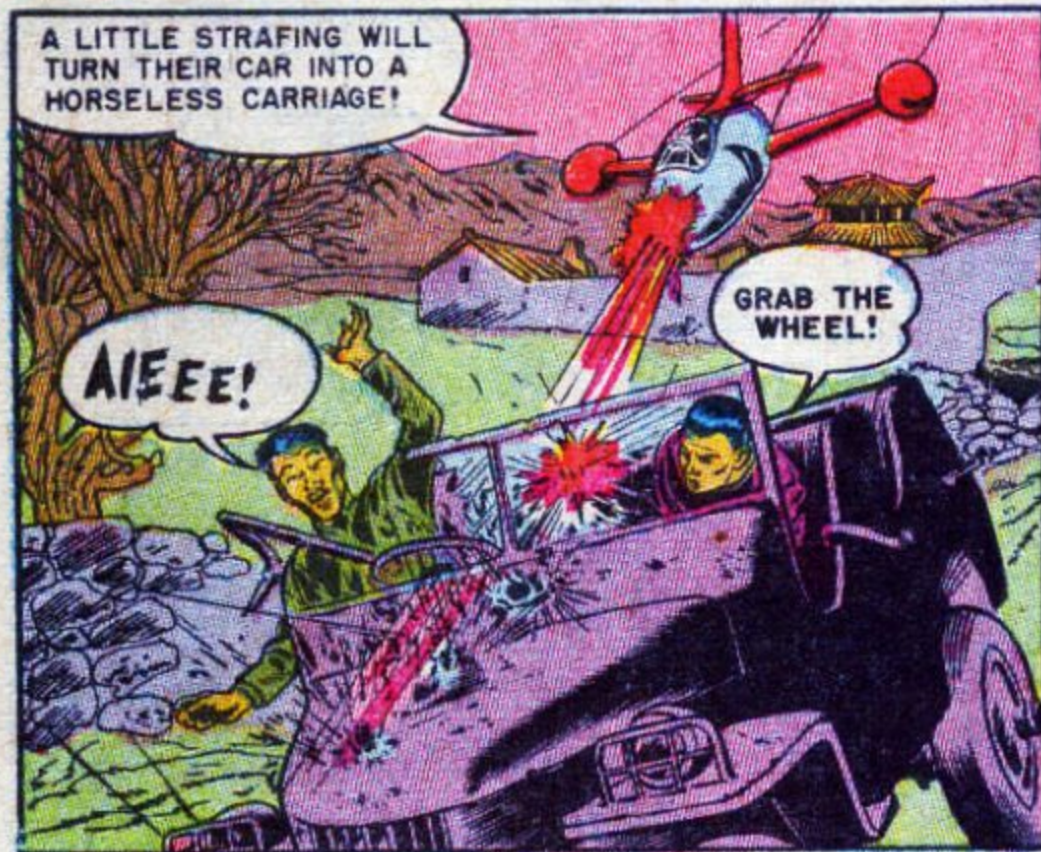






BLACKHAWK

OUTMANEUVERED AND OUTFOUGHT, THE FLYING TANKS TRY VAINLY TO RAM THE BLACKHAWK PLANES!



AND SOMETIME LATER, WHEN PEACE COMES TO THE STRIFE-TORN CAPITAL!



THE GREATEST
STORIES EVER PACKED
IN ONE MAGAZINE!

THE SENSATIONAL
POLICE
COMICS
52

THRILL-PACKED
PAGES OF
DARING EXPLOITS
AGAINST CRIME!



THRILL TO
THE FAST MOVING
POLICE
COMICS
ADVENTURES!

THIS SEAL ON THE COVER



MEANS THE BEST IN
READING ENTERTAINMENT!



EXTRA!
T-MAN
DON'T MISS IT!

BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK ISLAND... EYRIE OF THE FAR-FAMED SKY FIGHTERS, THE HOME BASE FROM WHICH HAS BEGUN MANY OF THEIR MOST DANGEROUS JOUSTS WITH FORTUNE! TO ALL THE BLACKHAWKS, THEIR ISLAND IS MORE THAN A HOME!

BUT THE DAY COMES WHEN THEY MUST LEAVE THEIR BELOVED ISLAND, WHEN THE HANGERS MUST LIE DARK AND EMPTY, THE BARRACKS DESERTED, THE LABORATORIES UNTENDED... FOR EVERYTHING THEY ONCE CHERISHED BELONGS TO A NEW OWNER...
JURGEN!

*The Manⁱⁿ Who Owned
Blackhawk Island!*



ONE DAY, A STRANGE YACHT APPEARS OFF FAMED BLACKHAWK ISLAND!



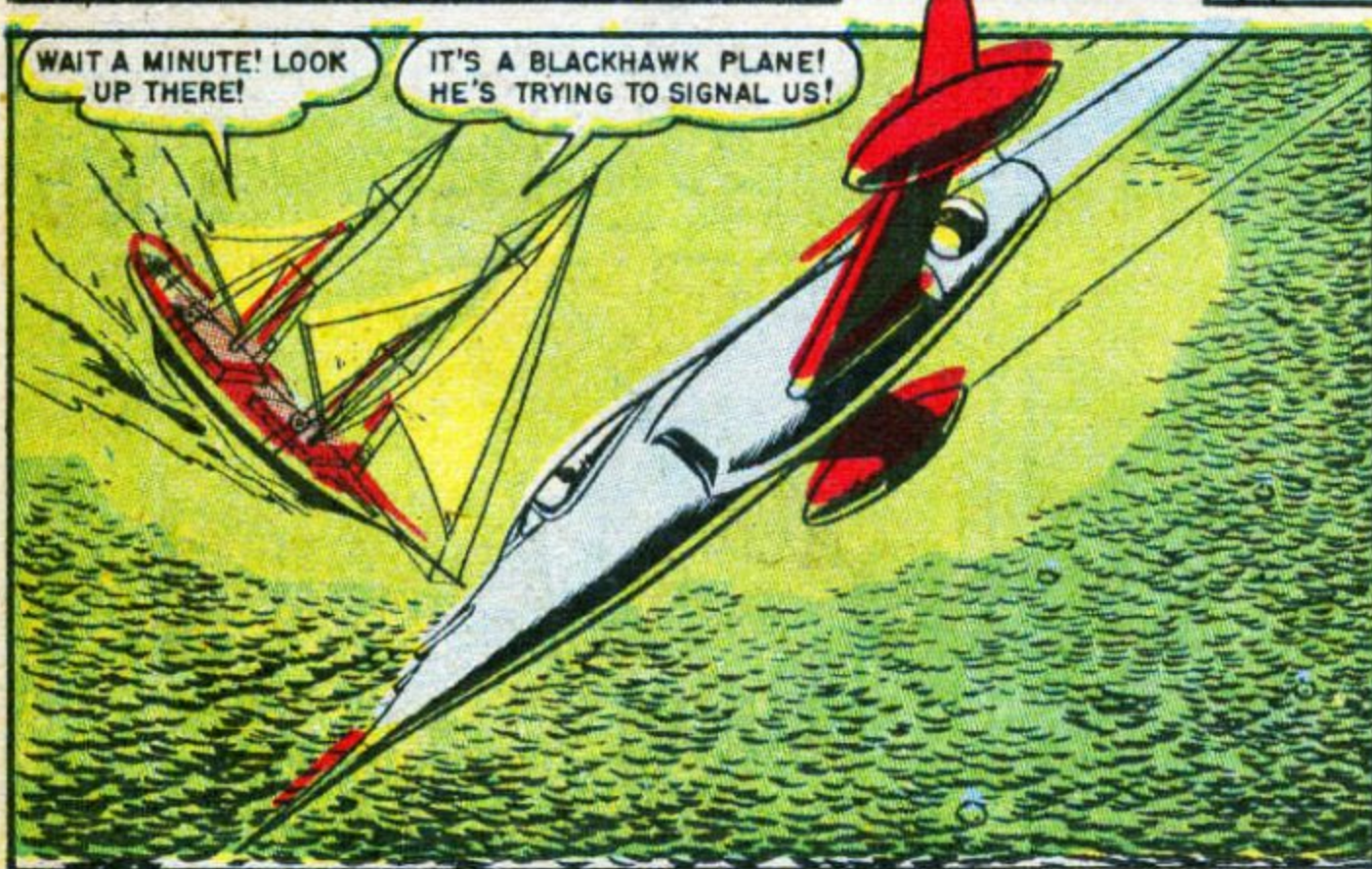
WHAT ISLAND IS THAT, CAPTAIN?

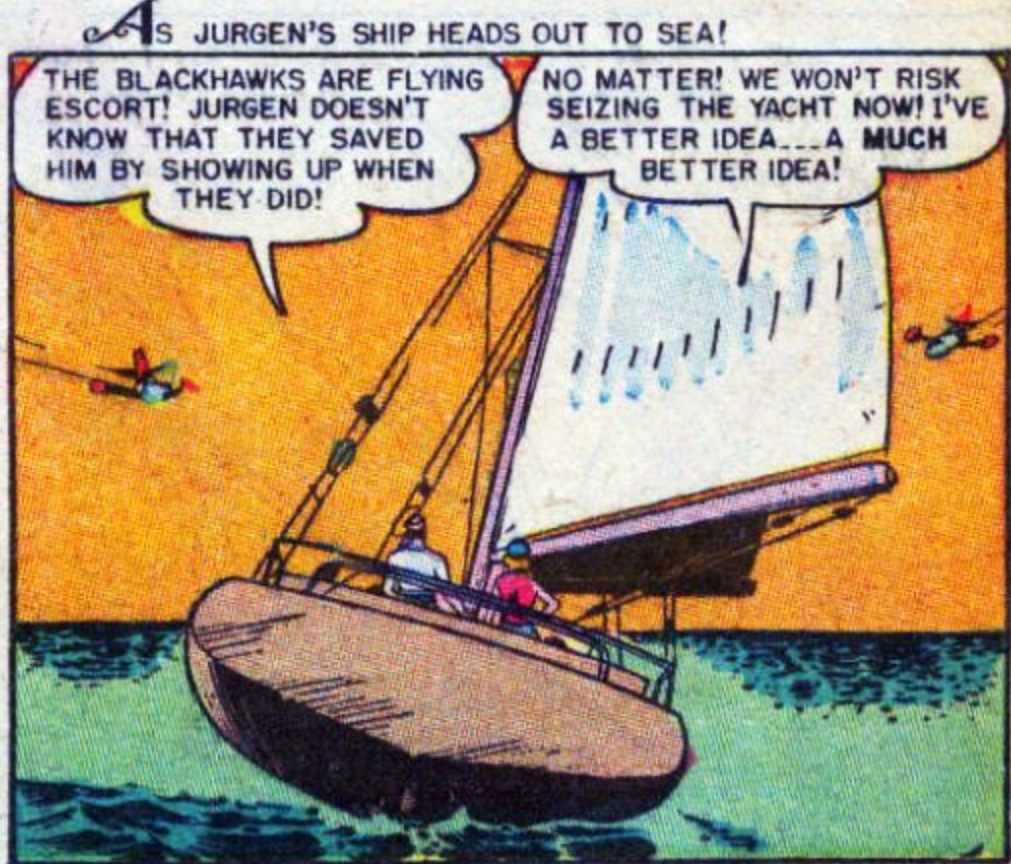
IT'S MARKED AS UNINHABITED ON THE MAPS OF THIS REGION! YET I CAN SEE AIRPLANE HANGERS AND BARRACK BUILDINGS!

THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER, MR. JURGEN! THAT'S BLACKHAWK ISLAND!



BLACKHAWK





BLACKHAWK

LATER, ON THE PRIVATE BEACH OUTSIDE EDGAR JURGEN'S PALATIAL MANSION...



I CAN'T FORGIVE THE BLACK-HAWKS FOR HUMILIATING ME! IF ONLY THERE WERE **SOME** WAY TO MAKE THEM PAY FOR IT!

THERE IS A WAY, EDGAR!

I MADE INQUIRIES! BLACKHAWK ISLAND IS STILL NOMINALLY PART OF THE TERRITORY OF A NATIVE RULER! HE **MIGHT** BE PERSUADED TO SELL HIS RIGHTS TO IT!

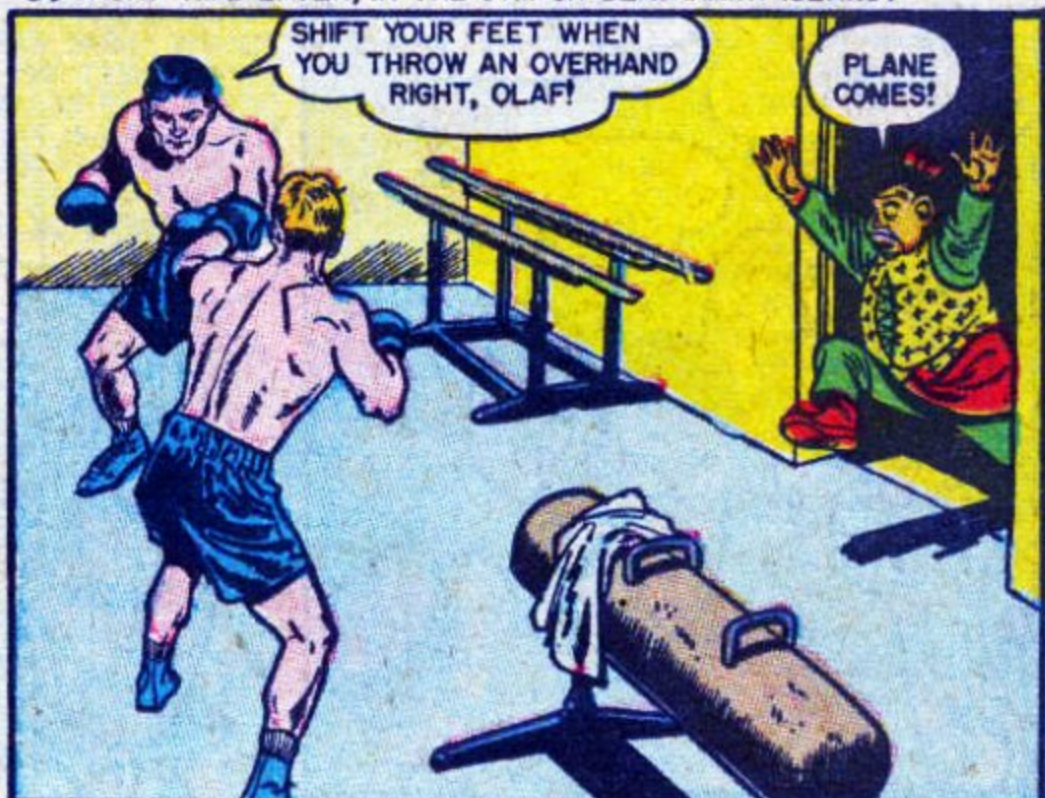
CAROLYN, YOU'RE ALMOST AS CLEVER AS YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL!



I DON'T CARE WHAT IT COSTS! I'LL BUY BLACKHAWK ISLAND... AND FORCE THE BLACKHAWKS TO MOVE ELSEWHERE!

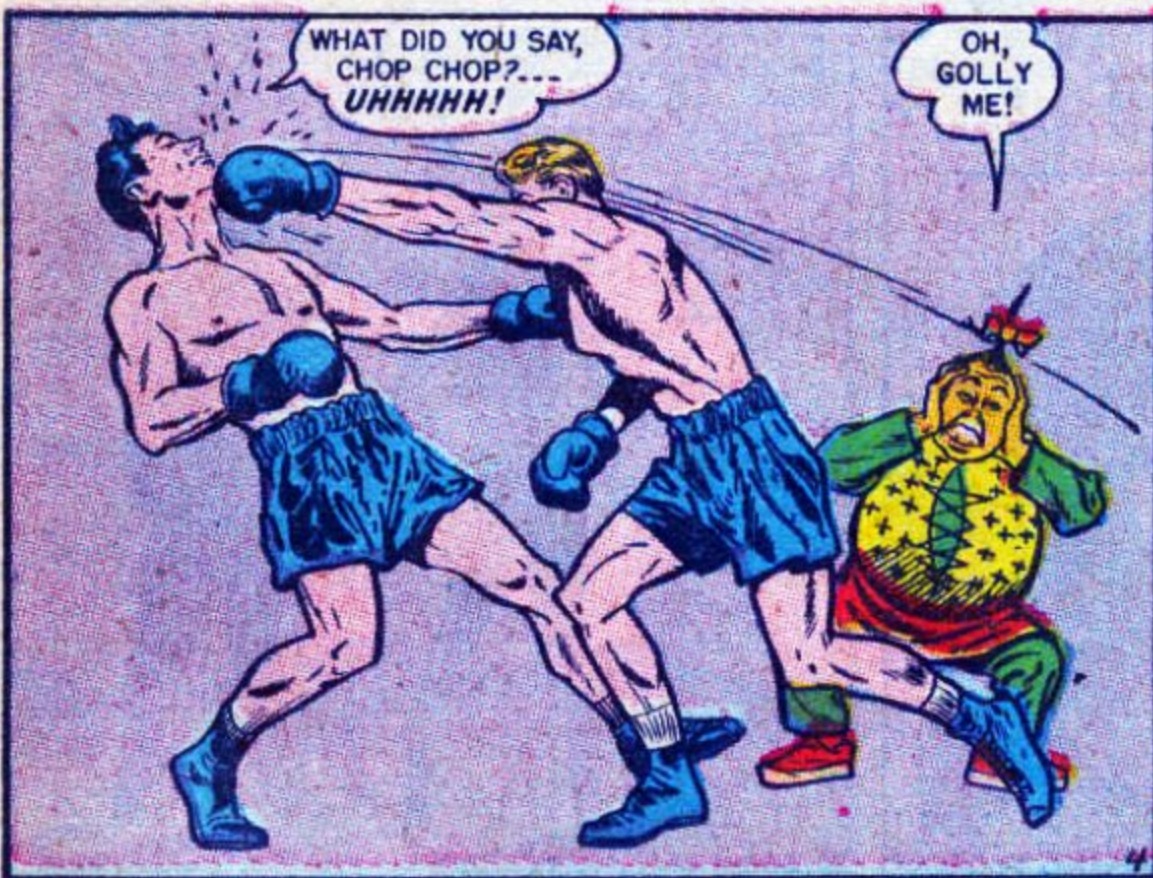
JURGEN WENT FOR THE BAIT! MY SCHEME IS WORKING!

A SHORT TIME LATER, IN THE GYM ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND!



SHIFT YOUR FEET WHEN YOU THROW AN OVERHAND RIGHT, OLAF!

PLANE COMES!



WHAT DID YOU SAY, CHOP CHOP?... UHHHHH!

OH, GOLLY ME!

I TRIED TO STOP DOT WALLOP, BLACK-HAWK! BUT IT WAS TOO LATE!

WHEW! ANYONE WHO CAN SOCK LIKE THAT DOESN'T NEED ANY INSTRUCTIONS IN THE ART OF BOXING!



SOON...



OH, IT'S YOU AGAIN, JURGEN! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT YOU TO LEAVE MY ISLAND AT ONCE! HERE IS THE BILL OF SALE! I AM NOW THE OWNER OF BLACKHAWK ISLAND... AND YOU AND YOUR MEN ARE TRESPASSERS!



ZEEES EES SOME JOKE, NON?

I WISH IT WERE, ANDRE! BUT THIS BILL OF SALE IS PERFECTLY LEGAL!

DONNERWETTER!



I NEVER KNEW THIS ISLAND WAS OWNED BY ANYONE! WE'VE SETTLED HERE AND MADE IT OUR HOME!

JA! DEY CANNOT MAKE US LEAVE, EH BLACK-HAWK?

WE HAVE TO OBEY THE LAW, GANG!



I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL! I-I CAN'T HELP WISHING THERE WAS SOME HONEST WAY OUT OF THIS DILEMMA! BUT THE PLAIN FACT IS THAT MR. JURGEN IS RIGHT! WE ARE TRESPASSERS ON HIS PROPERTY!



AS THE TWILIGHT DEEPENS OVER BLACKHAWK ISLAND, A POIGNANT SCENE IS ENACTED BY THE DARK KNIGHTS!

ME TAKEE ALL KITCHEN THINGS I CAN CARRY!

BY GAR, WE ARE LEAVING MORE BEHIND US THAN WE CARRY!



I NEVAIR THOUGHT IT WOULD COME TO THEES MOMENT, MON AM! I FEEL LIKE, SOMEWHERE INSIDE, THERE EES A PART OF ME THAT IS DYING!

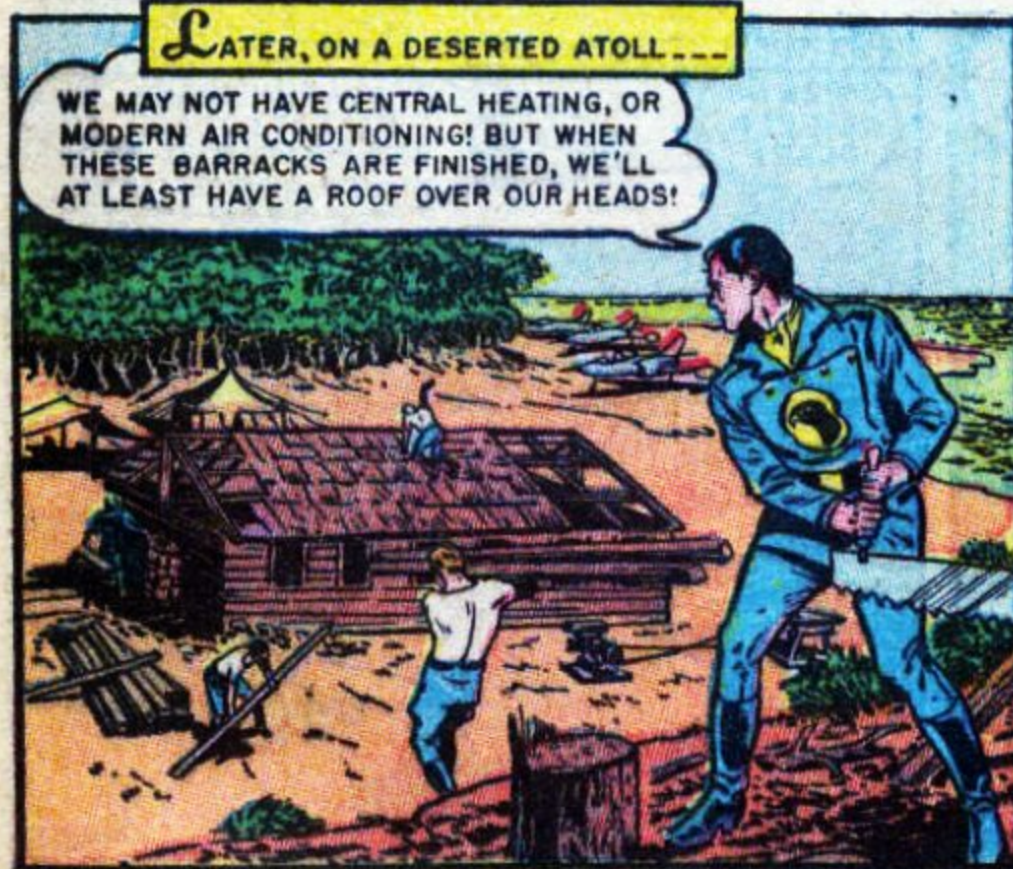
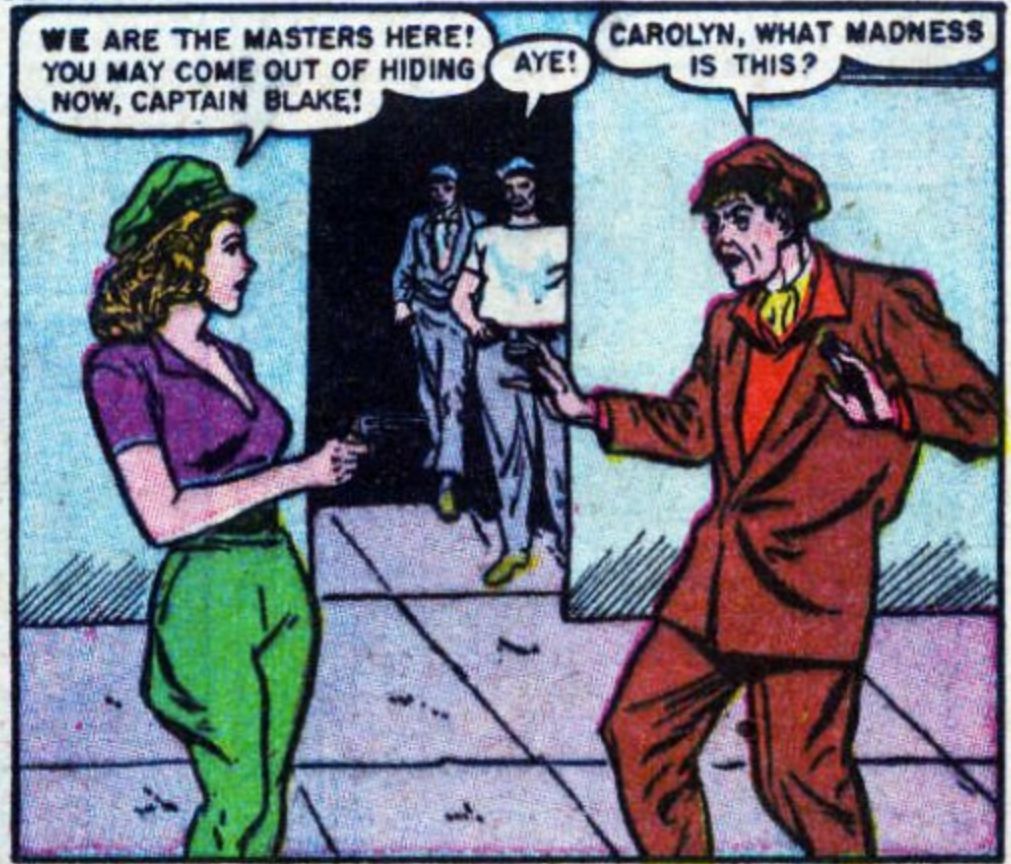
IT'S OUR LAST GLIMPSE OF THE ISLAND! A LOT OF THINGS HAVE HAPPENED TO US SINCE WE FIRST CAME HERE!



BUT THERE'S NO LOOKING BACK! WE'LL FIND ANOTHER HOME... SOMEWHERE!

HAWKAAAAA!

THEY'RE GONE!



BLACKHAWK



HOW'S THE PORTABLE RADIO RIG OPERATING? ARE WE IN CONTACT WITH THE OUTSIDE WORLD AGAIN?

I'LL SAY WE ARE! AND THERE'S BEEN PLENTY DOING IN THIS LAST WEEK OF RADIO SILENCE!



ACCORDING TO THE NEWS FLASHES, FOUR SHIPS HAVE BEEN RAIDED BY PIRATES AND LOOTED OF THEIR CARGO! SEEMS TO BE A GANG OF MODERN PIRATES OPERATING FROM A BASE OFF THE REGULAR SHIPPING ROUTE! HMMM?



YOU DON'T SUPPOSE THAT...?

HOLD IT! I JUST PICKED UP AN S.O.S. FLASH! IT'S FROM THE STEAMER CAMBODIA!



SHE'S UNDER ATTACK BY THE PIRATES! AT LATITUDE 47, LONGITUDE 166!

THAT'S NOT FAR FROM HERE! MAYBE WE CAN CATCH THEM RED-HANDED! TO THE PLANES, MEN!

MOMENTS LATER, THE RALLYING CRY OF THE BLACKHAWKS RINGS OUT AS THEIR PLANES ZOOM AWAY FROM THEIR NEW BASE!



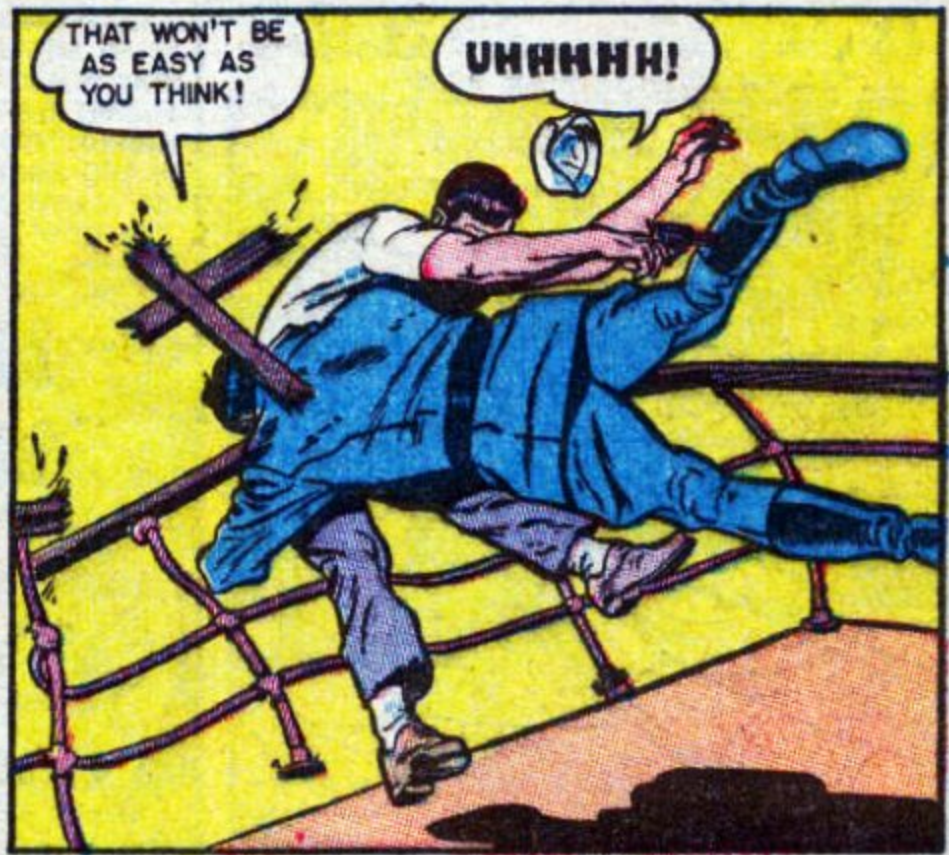
WE'RE IN TIME! THAT'S THE CAMBODIA AND THE PIRATE LAUNCH IS STILL LYING ALONGSIDE!



AS THE BLACKHAWKS SWARM ABOARD...

KEEP US COVERED, OLAF!

BY YUMPIN' YIMINY, I MAKE IT HOT FOR ANY PIRATE WHO SHOWS HIMSELF!



TWISTING IN MID AIR, CAPTAIN BLAKE LANDS HEAVILY ATOP BLACKHAWK ON THE DECK BELOW!



BLACKHAWK

SACRE! I AM ONE BEEG SEEMPLTON! WHY DEED I NOT WATCH ZE MAN WEETH ZE GUN!

YOU WERE TRYING TO HELP ME, ANDRE!



YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED FIGHTING, GANG... JUST BECAUSE TWO OF US WERE HURT! BUT IT MAY HAVE BEEN ALL FOR THE BEST! NOW WE CAN FOLLOW THE PIRATE RAIDERS BACK TO THEIR LAIR!



EDGAR JURGEN'S CAPTAIN AND GIRL FRIEND WERE MIXED UP IN THE RAID! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY A WEALTHY MAN LIKE JURGEN SHOULD START PRACTISING PIRACY! BUT I DO KNOW NOW THAT WE'LL FIND THE ANSWER ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND!



NIGHTFALL...AND THE VALIANT BLACKHAWKS RETURN TO THEIR HOME BASE!

THIS SEA COVE HAS AN ENTRANCE THAT LEADS TO OUR UNDERGROUND LABORATORIES!



YOU'D BETTER STAY BEHIND, ANDRE! THAT WOUND OF YOURS IS TOO RECENT TO ALLOW ANY FIGHTING!

NON, I WEEL GO TOO! I WEESH TO HAVE ONE MORE MEETING WEETH ZAT CAPTAIN BLAKE!



MEANWHILE...

WE CAN'T OPERATE FROM THIS ISLAND ANY LONGER! OUR MEN WILL REMOVE THE LOOT TO THE SHIPS! BUT WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH JURGEN?

I FEAR HE HAS OUTLIVED HIS USEFULNESS!



BUT HE WILL PERFORM ONE LAST SERVICE FOR US...DEAD! WE'LL LEAVE A SUICIDE NOTE IN WHICH HE WILL TAKE THE BLAME AS LEADER OF OUR ACTIVITIES!

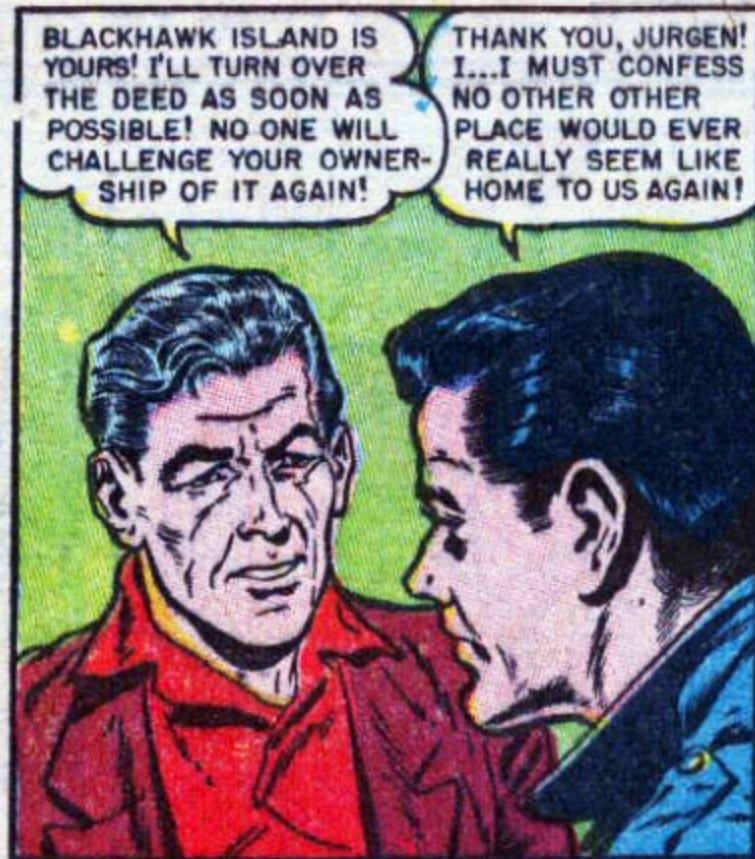
CAROLYN...DON'T! DON'T SHOOT! PLEASE...



IT SEEMS THAT WE ARRIVED IN THE NICK OF TIME!

OH!!





BLACKHAWK

AND THE LOST
TRIBE OF
ORMOLU!



A STRANGE TRIBE INHABITS ORMOLU, THE LARGEST ISLAND IN THE MOKARAS! THEY ARE WHITE MEN TURNED SAVAGE... DEDICATED TO DESTROYING MACHINES AND THE MEN WHO USE THEM! THE DAUNTLESS BLACKHAWKS MUST FIGHT THEM SAVAGELY OR BECOME THE WRETCHED VICTIMS OF... THE LOST TRIBE OF ORMOLU!

HERE'S THE MESSAGE, BLACKHAWK! A PASSENGER SHIP CARRYING FIFTY PEOPLE HAS VANISHED IN THE VICINITY OF THE MOKARA ISLANDS! ALL PLANES IN THE AREA ARE ASKED TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT!

HMMM! THE MOKARAS ARE UNINHABITED ISLANDS DUE SOUTH OF HERE! WE CAN BE THERE IN TWENTY MINUTES! GET READY FOR TAKE-OFF, MEN!

VOILA! ZERE ARE ZE MOKARAS! BUT ZE PASSENGER PLANE IS NOWHERE IN SIGHT!

THE PLANE MAY HAVE CRASHED INTO THE DENSE FOLIAGE OF THE ISLAND! AND IF IT'S ANYWHERE NEARBY, WE'LL FIND IT!



BLACKHAWK



I SEE A CLEAR-
ING BELOW! FOLLOW
ME DOWN, MEN!

YOU SAY
ISLANDS NOT
INHABITED,
BUT ME SEE
MANY PEOPLE!



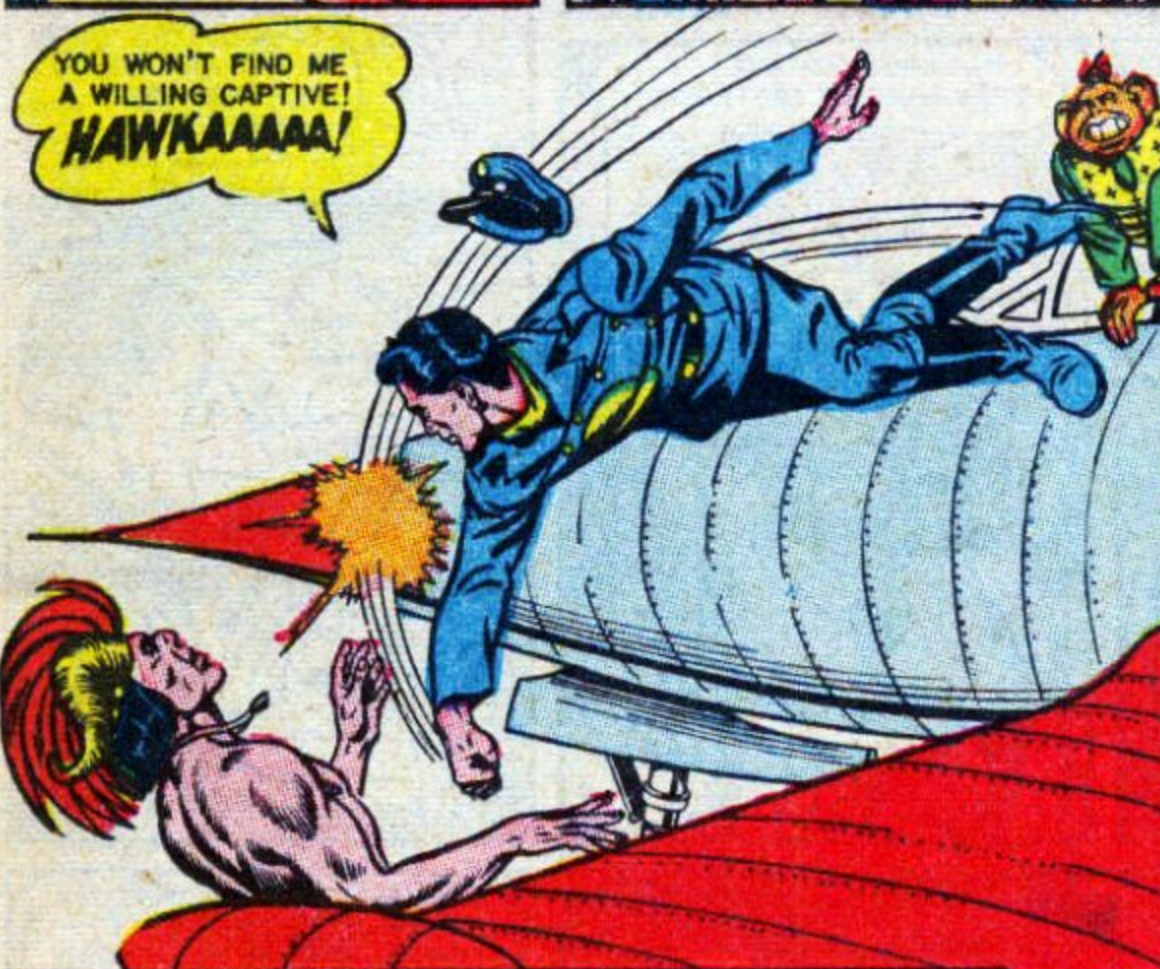
PERHAPS THEY'RE
THE SURVIVORS OF
THE PASSENGER
PLANE! WE'LL
FIND OUT IN A
MINUTE!

LOOK, THE SKY
MONSTERS COME
TO ORMOLU! WE
MUST SEIZE THE
EVIL MEN WHO MAKE
THEM FLY!



WHA...? THESE
AREN'T THE
SURVIVORS!

LET US TAKE HIM CAPTIVE!
HE SEEMS TO BE THE
LEADER OF THESE
EVIL ONES!



YOU WON'T FIND ME
A WILLING CAPTIVE!
HAWKAAAAA!



HE FIGHTS WITH THE
STRENGTH OF FIVE
MEN! HE IS SURELY
A DEMON!



I WONDER WHO THESE
BIRDS ARE? THEY'VE
CERTAINLY GONE
NATIVE IN A BIG WAY!

I DO NOT KNOW WHO ZEY ARE!
BUT ZEY OBVIOUSLY DO NOT
ENCOURAGE FRIENDSHIP!



EVEN A WILDCAT CAN BE
TAMED! NOW WE CAN
BEGIN OUR CEREMONY
OF DESTRUCTION!



GUARDS, KEEP YOUR SPEARS AIMED AT THEIR BREASTS! NOW WE CAN BEGIN!

BEGIN WHAT? WHAT WILL ZEY DO WITH US?



THEY'RE LINING UP FOR SOME SORT OF PARADE!

USUALLY I LIKE A PARADE, BUT ZIS ONE I LIKE NOT AT ALL!



DONNERWETTER! MAYBE DESE FELLERS ARE DER CANNIBALS!

I DON'T THINK SO, HENDRICKSON! THEY SEEM MORE INTERESTED IN OUR PLANES THAN IN US! SEE, THEY'RE HEADING RIGHT FOR THEM WITH THEIR TORCHES!

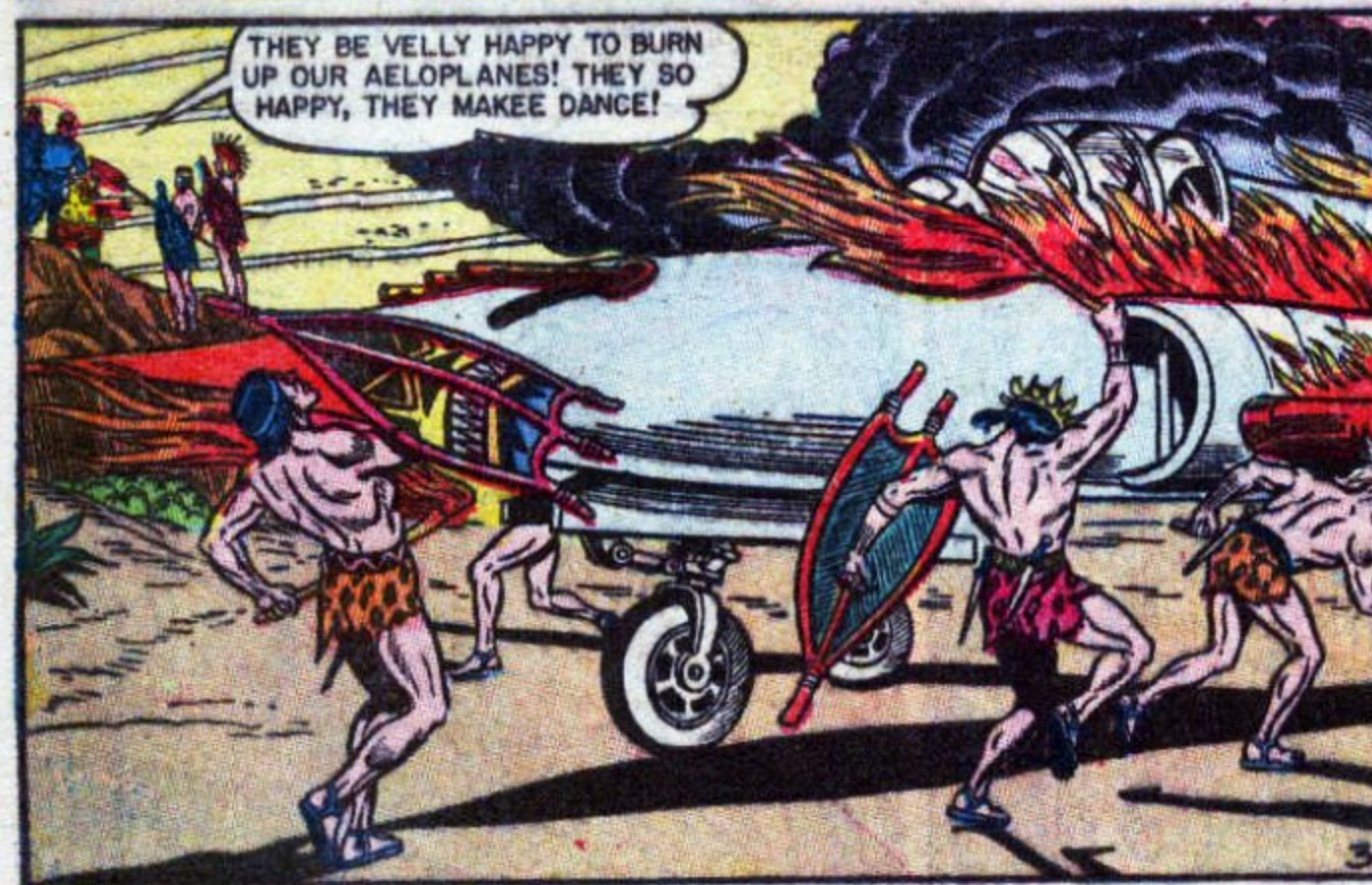


MACHINES ARE EVIL! THEY MUST BE DESTROYED!



DESTROY THE MACHINE!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THESE MEN ARE NOT ORDINARY SAVAGES! YET THEIR DRESS AND THEIR WEAPONS ARE PRIMITIVE...



THEY BE VELLY HAPPY TO BURN UP OUR AELOPLANES! THEY SO HAPPY, THEY MAKEE DANCE!



NOW THAT THEY'VE DISPOSED OF OUR JETS, THEIR NEXT LOGICAL STEP IS TO DISPOSE OF US!



NOW MARCH, EVIL ONES!

OKAY, FELLA! I CAN TAKE A HINT! BUT WHERE ARE WE HEADED FOR IN SUCH A HURRY?



YOU GO TO COMPOUND WITH OTHER MACHINE-MEN!

THESE MEN MUST HAVE BEEN BITTEN BY MACHINES, BLACK-HAWK! THEY SURE HATE THEM!



SO I'VE NOTICED! THEY SEEM TO ASSOCIATE MACHINES WITH EVIL!

INSIDE, YOU MECHANIZED MONSTERS!



WE SEEM TO BE IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP AND WE'D BETTER CONCENTRATE ON GETTING OUT!

I KNOW YOU... YOU'RE THE BLACKHAWKS! THANK THE STARS! NOW THERE IS SOME HOPE FOR ESCAPE!



I SEE WE SHARE THE SAME VIEW-POINT, SIR! BUT WHO ARE YOU AND HOW DO YOU COME TO BE HERE?

THE NAME'S PAUL SCOTT! I WAS ON A PASSENGER PLANE HEADED BACK TO THE STATES! WE HAD TO MAKE A FORCED LANDING HERE! OUR PLANE WAS DESTROYED AND WE WERE TAKEN PRISONER!



SO THAT'S THE ANSWER TO THE MYSTERY OF THE VANISHED PASSENGER PLANE! BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT THESE SAVAGES ARE 'UP TO!

YOU, WHO WEARS THE SYMBOL OF THE BLACK-HAWK! COME WITH ME!



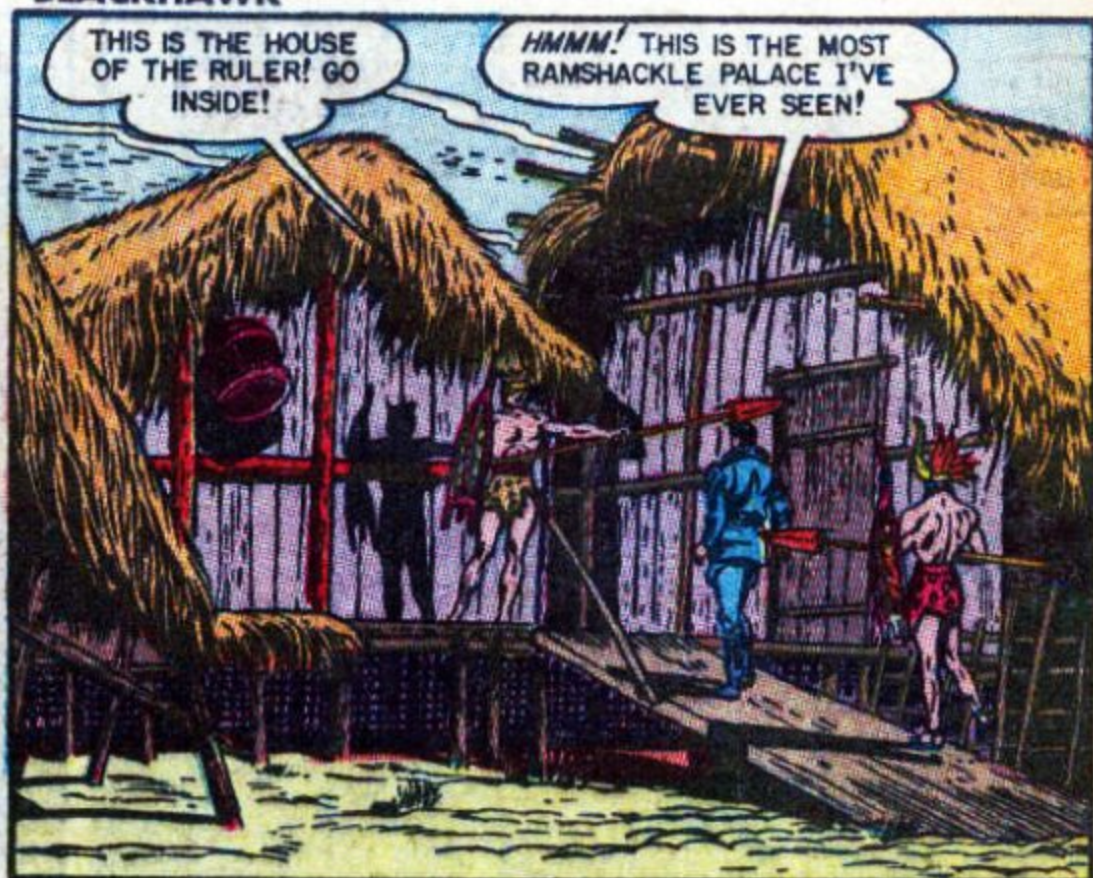
OUR RULER WISHES TO SPEAK WITH YOU!

I'D LIKE A FEW WORDS WITH HIM MYSELF! LET'S GO!



TAKE CARE, MON AMI!

MOVE QUICKLY! OUR RULER DOES NOT LIKE TO BE KEPT WAITING!



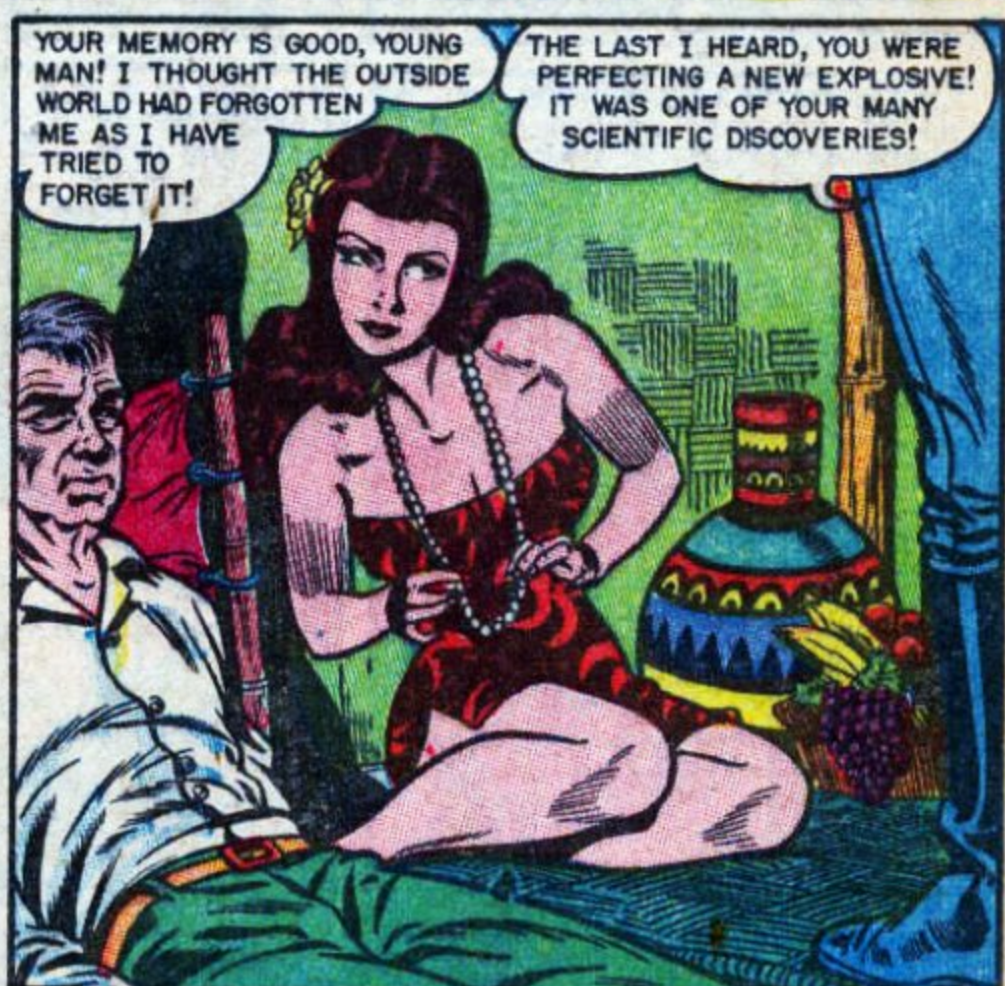
THIS IS THE HOUSE OF THE RULER! GO INSIDE!

HMMM! THIS IS THE MOST RAMSHACKLE PALACE I'VE EVER SEEN!



O, RULER! HERE IS THE EVIL ONE YOU WISHED TO SEE!

WELL I'LL BE A JET-PROPELLED MONKEY... YOU'RE **ENDICORE!**



YOUR MEMORY IS GOOD, YOUNG MAN! I THOUGHT THE OUTSIDE WORLD HAD FORGOTTEN ME AS I HAVE TRIED TO FORGET IT!

THE LAST I HEARD, YOU WERE PERFECTING A NEW EXPLOSIVE! IT WAS ONE OF YOUR MANY SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERIES!



I INTENDED THAT POWERFUL EXPLOSIVE FOR USE IN MINING OPERATIONS! INSTEAD IT WAS USED FOR WAR AND THE DESTRUCTION OF INNOCENT PEOPLE! SINCE THEN, I AND MY FOLLOWERS HAVE DEDICATED OURSELVES TO THE SIMPLE LIFE OF THE SAVAGE!



YOU ARE WELCOME TO JOIN OUR TRIBE AND LIVE AS WE DO! BUT YOU MUST DEVOTE YOURSELF TO THE DESTRUCTION OF ALL MACHINES!

I CANNOT ACCEPT YOUR OFFER! I WILL NOT TURN MY BACK ON MECHANICAL PROGRESS AS YOU ARE TRYING TO DO! MACHINES CAN DO GOOD AS WELL AS EVIL!



FATHER, YOU MUST NOT EXCITE YOURSELF! YOU ARE NOT WELL!

TAKE HIM AWAY AT ONCE! BY REJECTING MY OFFER, HE HAS SIGNED HIS OWN DEATH WARRANT! MAKE ARRANGEMENTS FOR HIM AND HIS MEN TO DIE AT SUNRISE!



OH, MON AMI! I FEARED THAT THEY WOULD HARM YOU!

NO, THEY'RE POSTPONING THAT UNTIL SUNRISE TOMORROW!



OH, WOE! I HOPE YOU NOT MEAN WHAT I THINK YOU MEAN!

CHOP, I'M AFRAID IT'S JUST THAT! BUT WE HAVE UNTIL SUNRISE AND WE SHOULD COME UP WITH SOME PLAN OF ESCAPE BY THEN!



BUT EVEN IF WE DO SUCCEED IN BREAKING OUT OF HERE, WE CAN'T LEAVE THE ISLAND WITHOUT OUR PLANES!

THEY'VE LEFT US OUR BELT RADIOS! WITH THEM WE CAN TRY TO CONTACT A PASSING SHIP!



MACHINE MEN, DO NOT DELUDE YOURSELVES! YOU WILL NEVER ESCAPE FROM ORMOLU! SO STOP YOUR PLOTTING AT ONCE!

WE'RE BEING SO CAREFULLY WATCHED THAT IT WILL BE DIFFICULT! BUT WE MUST GET OUT OF HERE!



AH, ZIS MADMOISELLE IS SO BEAUTIFUL! SHE SHOULD NOT REMAIN ON ORMOLU WITH ZESE SAVAGES!

SHE HAS LITTLE CHOICE IN THE MATTER! HER FATHER IS THE RULER HERE! BUT WHAT INTEREST CAN SHE HAVE IN THIS DISMAL CONCENTRATION CAMP?



LET ME THROUGH! I HAVE A MESSAGE FROM MY FATHER THAT I MUST DELIVER TO BLACKHAWK IN PERSON!

IF ENDICORE WISHES IT, THEN YOU MAY PASS!



I AM ZARA! I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE! I BELIEVE AS YOU DO THAT MACHINES NEED NOT BE EVIL! AND SO I WILL COME IN THE DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT AND HELP YOU ESCAPE!

THAT NIGHT...

SO ZARA WISHES TO RISK HER LOVELY NECK FOR US! I HOPE THAT LUCK IS WITH HER!

LOOK THERE! SOMEONE IS MOVING IN THE SHADOWS! MAYBE IT IS SHE!

MAKE NO SOUND! YOU MUST TAKE THIS! IT CONTAINS GARMENTS SUCH AS MEMBERS OF THE TRIBE WEAR! PUT THEM ON QUICKLY! WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED, I SHALL RETURN AND LEAD YOU OUT OF THE COMPOUND!



ME FEEL VELLY FOOLISH TO WEAR MONKEY-SUIT OF SAVAGE!

THIS IS NO TIME TO BE CONCERNED WITH HOW WE LOOK CHOP CHOP! THIS MASQUERADE IS JUST A MEANS OF GETTING US OUT OF HERE!

COME WITH ME NOW! THERE IS A SELDOM USED REAR EXIT GUARDED BY ONLY ONE MAN! THERE IS A ROAD OUTSIDE THAT WILL LEAD YOU TO THE SEA!

BLACKHAWK! FOR A MOMENT I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU! ARE YOU SAVING YOUR OWN SKINS AND LEAVING US BEHIND?

QUIET, THE GUARDS WILL HEAR YOU! WE HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN YOU! WE WILL BE BACK BEFORE SUNRISE!

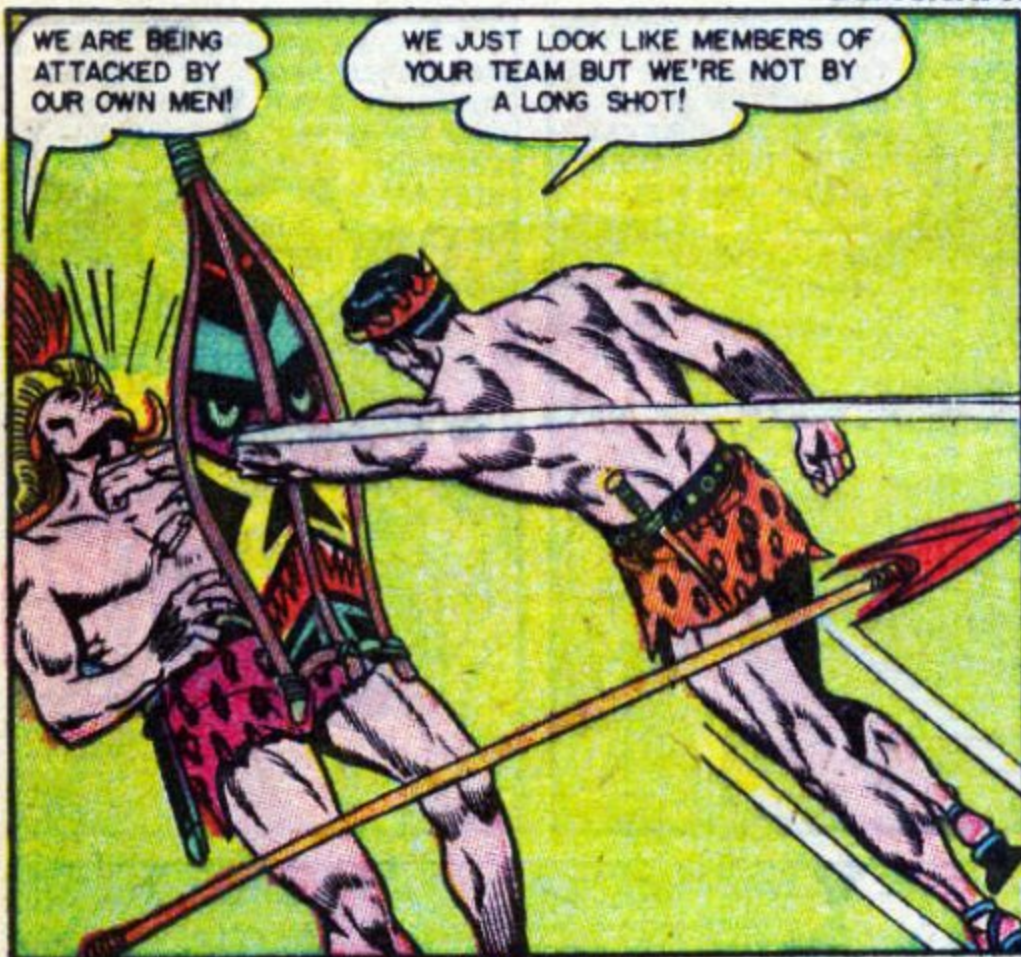


PERHAPS THEY SUSPECT! THEY HAVE TAKEN EXTRA PRECAUTIONS AND INCREASED THE GUARD AT THIS GATE!

DON'T WORRY, ZARA! A FEW EXTRA MEN AREN'T GOING TO STOP US NOW! STAY OUT OF SIGHT! WE'LL HANDLE THIS!

NOW! WE'RE WITH YOU, MON AMI!





WE ARE BEING
ATTACKED BY
OUR OWN MEN!

WE JUST LOOK LIKE MEMBERS OF
YOUR TEAM BUT WE'RE NOT BY
A LONG SHOT!

BY YIMINY! THIS FIGHT
BAND TOO SHORT! IT
BAND FINISH ALMOST
BEFORE IT BEGIN!

THIS CAPER ISN'T OVER YET,
OLAF! WE MAY RUN INTO MORE
INTERFERENCE BEFORE WE'RE
THROUGH! LET'S HEAD FOR
THE SEA!



WAIT, BLACKHAWK! I FORGOT TO ASK
YOU THE MOST IMPORTANT THING OF
ALL! YOU MUST HELP MY FATHER!

MAYBE I'VE GOTTEN MY WIRES CROSSED
BUT HOW CAN WE HELP THE MAN WHO
WANTED TO KILL US?



MY FATHER IS SERIOUSLY
ILL WITH MALARIA! HE
NEEDS MEDICAL HELP
IMMEDIATELY! YOU MUST
TRY TO CONTACT A
PASSING SHIP AND
BRING THE DOCTOR
HERE!

SINCE YOU
HAVE HELPED
US, ZARA, WE
WILL DO WHAT
WE CAN!



FORGE AHEAD, MEN! I HEAR THE
SOUND OF WAVES BEATING ON
THE SHORE!



LOOKEE! LOOKEE!
VELLY BIG SHIP
PASSING ISLAND!

WELL, LET'S HOPE SHE
PICKS UP THE SOS I'M
GOING TO SEND WITH MY
BELT RADIO!



SHE'S
SLOWING
UP!

GOOD! NOW I MUST GET THE
MESSAGE THROUGH THAT WE
NEED A DOCTOR AT ONCE!



A SHORT WHILE LATER...

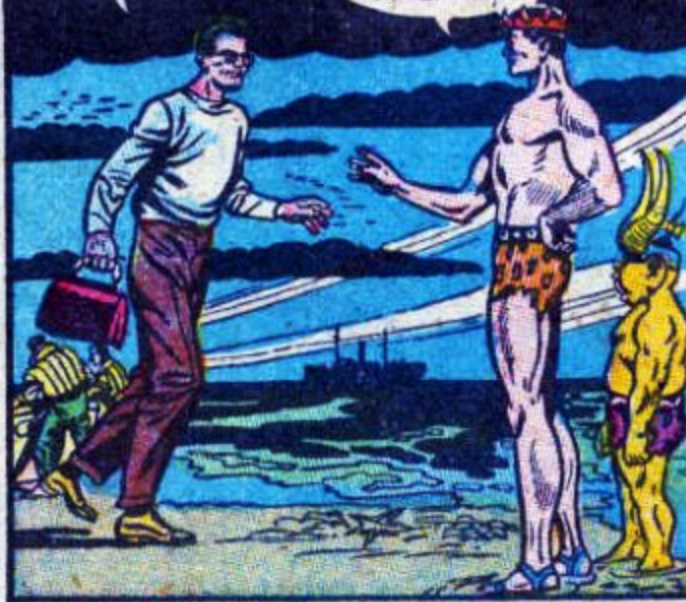


ARE YOU THE MEN WHO CALLED FOR A DOCTOR?

THAT'S RIGHT! COME ASHORE HERE!

YOU SPEAK LIKE CIVILIZED MEN, BUT YOU DRESS LIKE SAVAGES! IS THIS SOME KIND OF JOKE?

NO, BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN! THIS IS A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH! HURRY! YOU'VE GOT TO TREAT A MAN WHO HAS MALARIA!



IF YOU CAN CURE THIS MAN OF MALARIA, YOU MIGHT ALSO CURE HIM OF HIS TWISTED NOTIONS!

THERE ARE THE PRISONERS WHO ESCAPED!

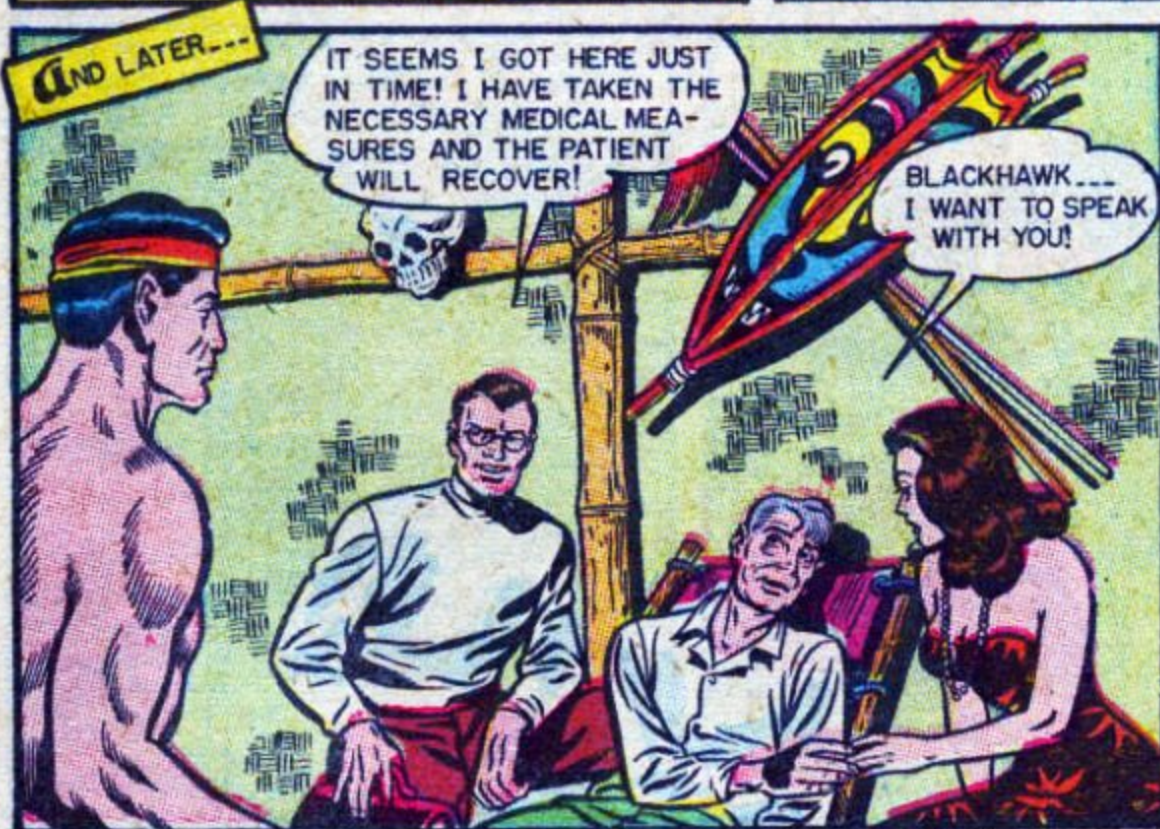
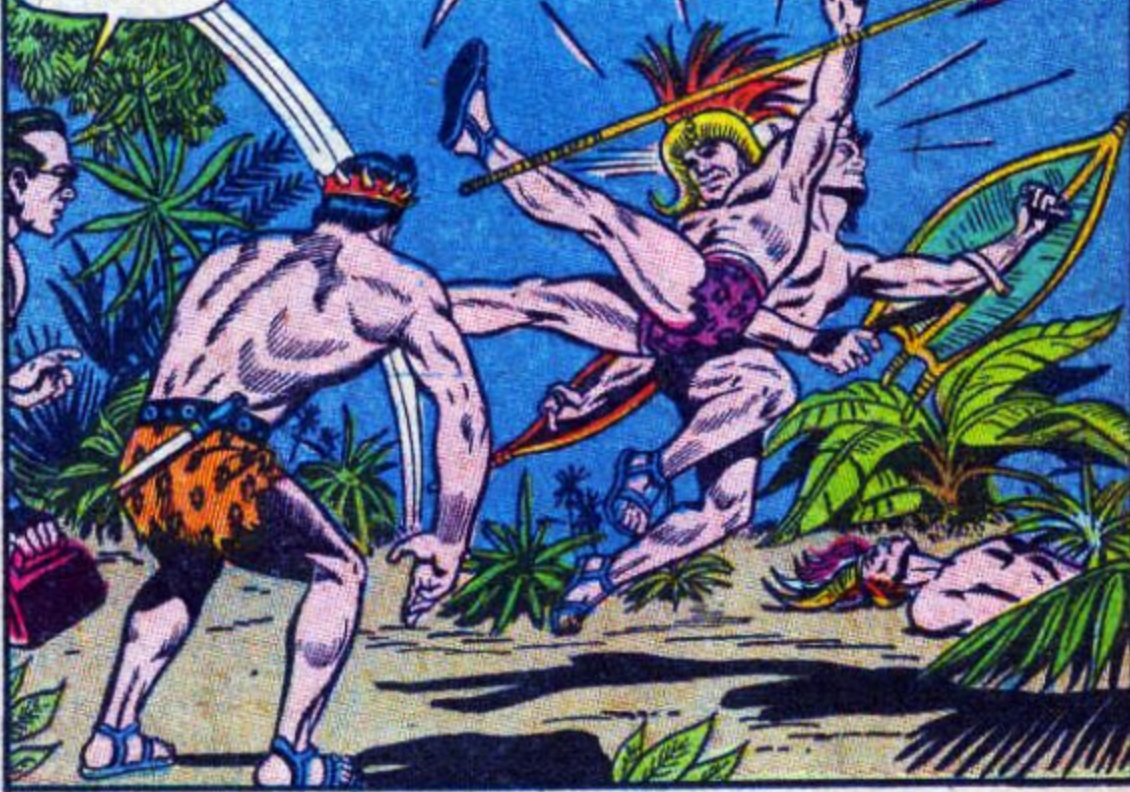
I DON'T UNDERSTAND!



OLAF, HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO KEEP YOUR FIGHTING TECHNIQUE FROM GETTING RUSTY!

YOU MEN ARE THE BLACKHAWKS! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU AT FIRST!

THAT'S RIGHT! NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET TO ENDICORE'S HOUSE!



AND LATER....

IT SEEMS I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME! I HAVE TAKEN THE NECESSARY MEDICAL MEASURES AND THE PATIENT WILL RECOVER!

BLACKHAWK... I WANT TO SPEAK WITH YOU!

MACHINES HAVE NOT MADE YOU EVIL... YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE AND THUS TAUGHT ME A LESSON! I KNOW NOW THAT I MUST LIBERATE ALL MY PRISONERS AND RETURN TO MY COUNTRY TO RESUME WORK AS A SCIENTIST!

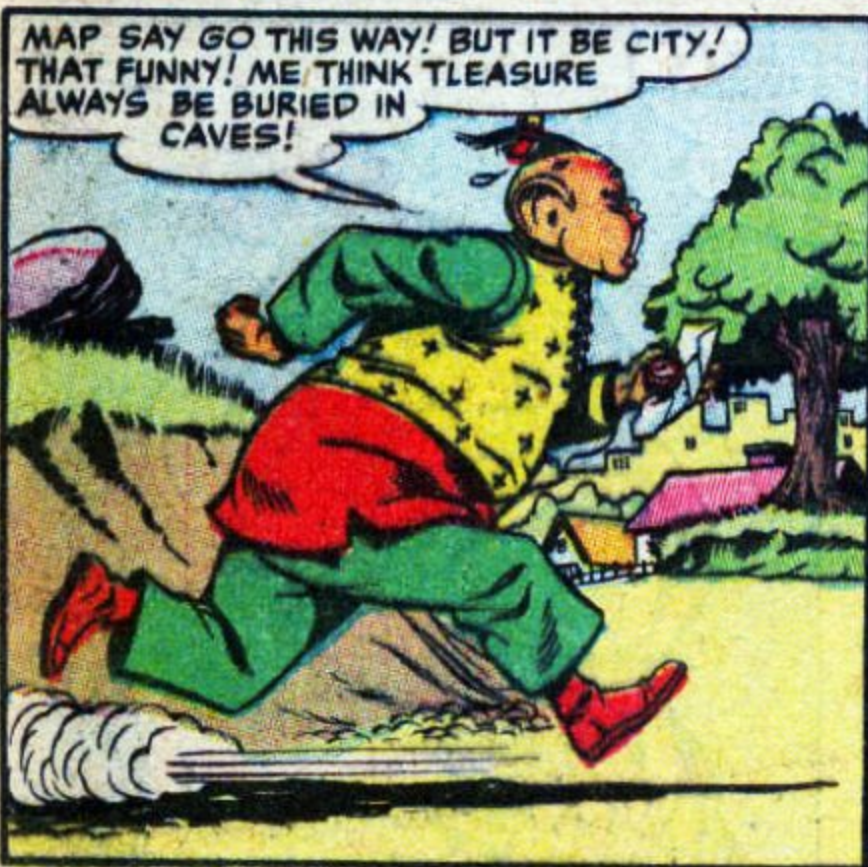
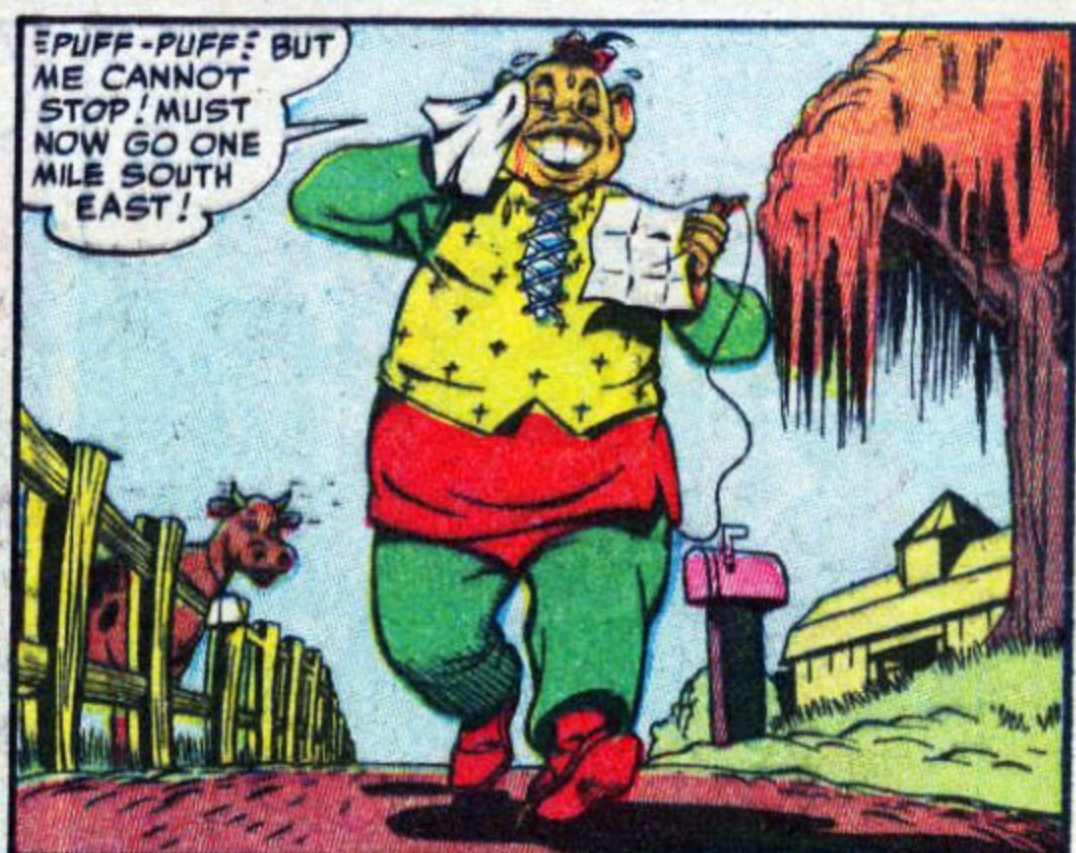
IT'S A WISE DECISION, SIR! YOUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOUR SCIENTIFIC SKILL AS IT NEEDS THE SKILL OF ALL THOSE WHO WOULD FIGHT FOR PEACE!

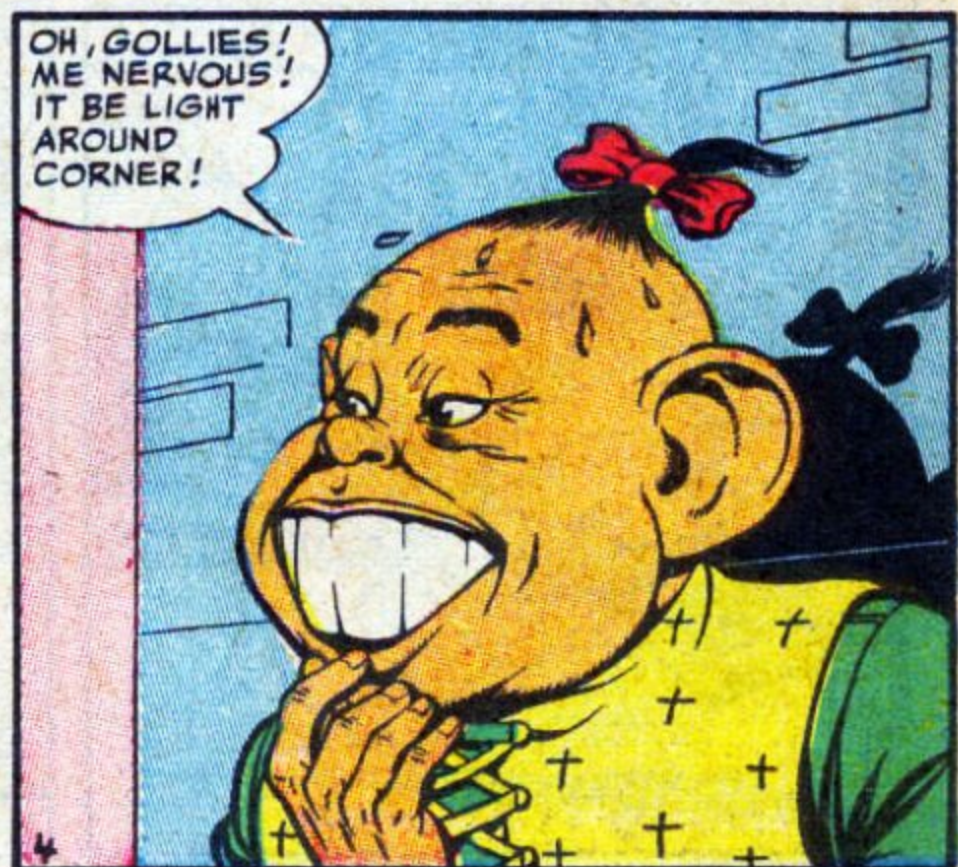
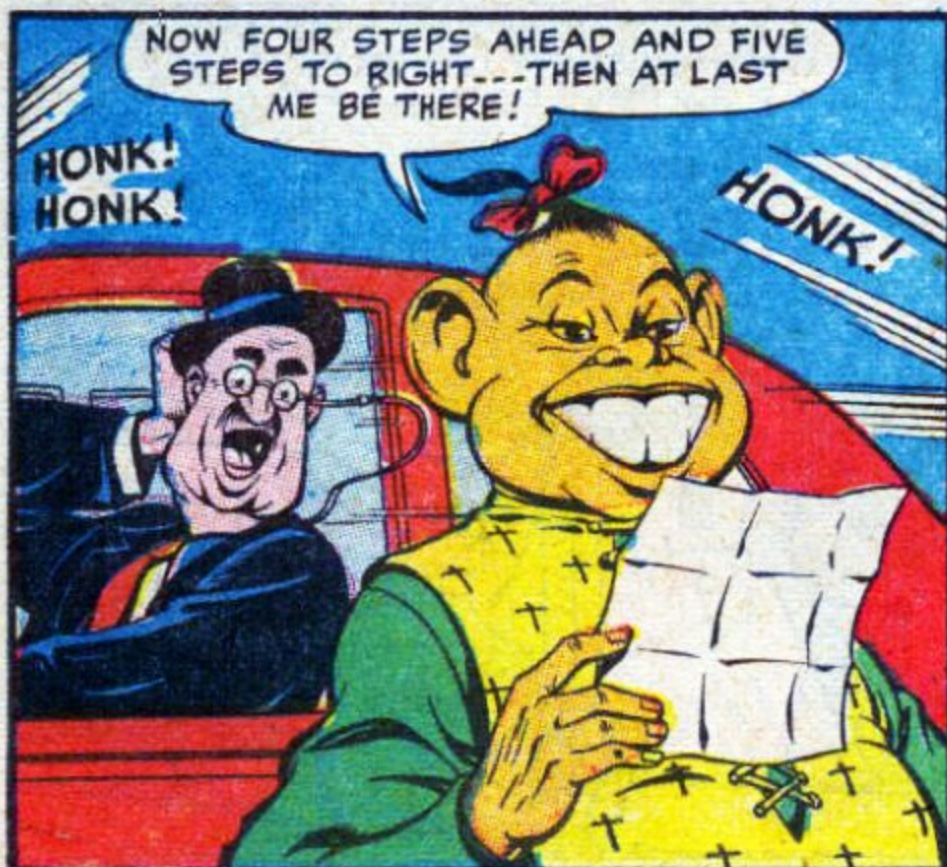


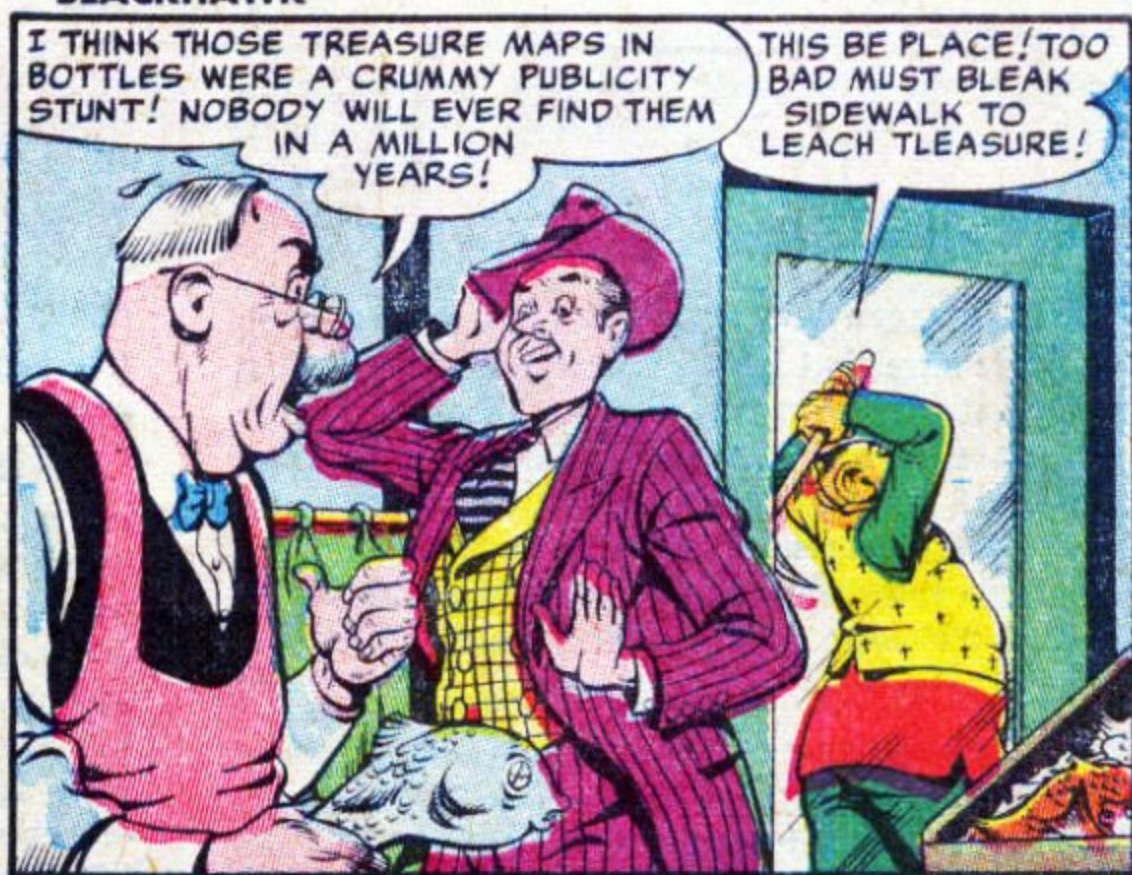
Chop Chop











THE MAD DICTATOR

THE strange man got out of a power boat, made sure that it was securely anchored, then walked stealthily up the dock and down a nearby street and turned in at an imposing county office building! He took the elevator, presumably unaware of the states of other passengers, and got off at the fourteenth floor! He walked directly to a door marked: Arthur Hamilton, District Attorney!

The receptionist in the D.A.'s office, Sally Slater, looked up with a start as he entered! Plenty of peculiar people came there but none had ever given her such a jolt as this! He was tall and bony and his hair and beard were long and black! His dark eyes were deep-set and penetrating and there was something almost hypnotic about his gaze! He wore a big, black coat and carried a portable machine of some sort over his shoulder like a knapsack!

"I've come to see Hamilton!" he told Sally and his voice was so deep and sounded so ominous that she shuddered. "Tell him The Dictator is here!"

Sally slid from her seat and went into the D.A.'s office to announce the weird man who was waiting!

"Never heard of anyone called The Dictator," he said! "Probably a crack-pot! Get rid of him!"

"I'm sorry," Sally apologized, "but he's very busy just now and about to go into an important conference! Can I help you?"

"Yes!" he said sternly, his eyes blazing like a cat's in the dark! "Tell him I am Ivan Snedley!"

When Sally reported the second time, Hamilton frowned and looked worried! "Snedley's the man I sent to the pen twenty years ago, a scientist without any scruples!" he explained. "Maybe I'd better talk to him!"

The District Attorney appeared even more startled by the man's appearance than had Sally! It was difficult to recognize this bearded Svengali as the Snedley he had convicted years before! The big frame bent slightly in a polite bow and his mouth curled in a distorted smile!

"I was sure you'd remember," he began bit-

terly! "I served my term and came out of prison five years ago! Since then, I've been working on a plan to get even with society!"

There was another trace of a smile, as his piercing eyes fixed themselves on Hamilton's face and shone with a burning hatred! Then he lifted the pack from his back and pointed to a dangling wire connection! From his pocket, he drew a small gadget with a lever and planted it firmly in his left hand! With his right hand, he connected the wire from the larger apparatus to the smaller one, keeping the lever grasped in his left hand! Finally, he looked up at Hamilton and his whole countenance had seemed to alter! Now, he was confident of his own power!

"I have here," he explained at last, "a weapon more deadly than an atomic bomb! I have perfected a peculiar device which works in reverse! If I should release my grip now, your office and every building for miles around would dissolve into thin air!"

The D.A. stared! "You're mad," he cried, rising from his chair! "You wouldn't dare—"

"You're wrong," interrupted Snedley! "I have nothing to lose but my life!" Then he motioned for Hamilton to sit down again! He stood near, his hand still clasped on the mechanical miracle! "And don't jump up like that, quickly! A sudden movement could jar my reflexes and cause me to open my hand! And we'd all be destroyed in an instant!"

Arthur Hamilton could feel the beads of perspiration seeping out on his brow! It all seemed incredible; yet he knew that Snedley was no common criminal—he was a scientific genius! Even if he were utterly mad, which the D.A. suspected, his mind might work with even greater cunning to devise a diabolical plot such as this!

"That's why I call myself The Dictator," Snedley continued! "From now on, I will give the orders and everyone will obey! To defy me means total destruction of the city and death to everybody in it!"

"Wh-what do you want of me?" asked Hamilton cautiously! "Where do I fit into this sordid scheme?"

"I came to you because you're the only person around who knows me! You're the only one who

would believe that I mean business! I'm not bluffing!"

"Today at one o'clock, I'll enter the First National Bank! I'll rob it and no one must try to stop me! You have two hours to inform all the authorities of the law and officials of the bank! Tell them that, if one finger is raised against me, I'll release the lever and send every living creature to his doom!"

With that, smiling demoniacally and stately in his manner, The Dictator departed!

Sally had been so curious that she had stood beside the door and listened to the conversation from the inner office! She was pale and trembling as she turned toward Mr. Hamilton, after the door had closed behind this Satan who claimed to hold the ability to annihilate them in the palm of his hand!

"What are you going to do?" she asked, frightened!

"As he says," replied the District Attorney! "It's probably no more than a threat but I can't afford to take chances! I'm willing to give him the benefit of the doubt!"

"We'll let him rob the bank," mused Hamilton, half to himself as if thinking aloud! "Then we'll have enough people watching to see where he goes! If we don't find a way to stop this maniac, he may end up a Dictator for sure!"

For the next hour, the D.A. was on the telephone, trying to convince all the powers of the Law and those of the First National Bank that no effort must be made to deter this dangerous character whose weapon might be false, as he himself believed, or could possibly be as lethal as Snedley said, considering the man's past record as a most superior scientist and chemist!

At precisely one, The Dictator entered the bank! The uniformed guards and employees stood aside and watched in stricken silence as he helped himself to all the currency his large black coat would carry! Strapped to his back was the deadly machine and his left fist remained tightened on the lever!

"Thanks," he said, his sinister voice resounding through the stillness! "I'll be back. And don't anyone try to follow me now!"

He strode away, confident after his first endeavor and gloating in his success and the positive belief that, by spreading his threat around the world, he would indeed become its ruler! He walked in pompousness past uniformed police on

street corners who stood aside meekly and let him pass, unmolested! Down the dock and to the power boat he went and, then, as people planted to the task of trailing looked on, he sped across the water!

Hamilton had laid his plans carefully! Soon after he heard of Snedley's departure, a plane took off in pursuit! It circled until it spotted the speeding craft below and then followed its path out into the ocean and to a small island many miles from shore!

"Now we know where he hides out," he told the gathering of law enforcement officers and agents of the FBI! "We could drop a bomb but I'd rather resort to other methods! If you don't mind a suggestion—"

Later that same afternoon, a plane hovered over the island! Lower and lower it dropped until it barely missed hitting the tops of the trees! A voice from the plane blared through a loud-speaker!

"You can't escape, Snedley!" it warned. "Walk to the East bank and wave a handkerchief and we'll send a boat to pick you up! If not, we'll drop a bomb—unless you'd rather use your own secret weapon! But we believe you're bluffing!"

They could not see the distraught figure that paced back and forth below as he listened, his eyes wild as they mirrored his madness! They could not hear his shrill, crazed voice as he shouted, "You don't believe me! I'll prove it! I could have killed you all!"

There was a mighty explosion! The plane zoomed high and flew its fastest to be out of reach! When it returned again, the island had vanished into oblivion and nothing remained but the overlapping waters of a tempestuous sea!

District Attorney Hamilton entered his office the next morning, looking shaken and worn! He told Sally all that had happened then sank wearily into his chair!

"I looked for something about it in the paper," she said, "but there wasn't a thing!"

"The public must never know," he observed, depressed! "It was too horrible! To think that such a brilliant mind would become so depraved—"

Sally was smart enough to leave him alone! She went back to her desk and tried to concentrate on her work! "If people only knew," she thought! "If it hadn't been for Mr. Hamilton, none of us would be here today!"

BLACKHAWK

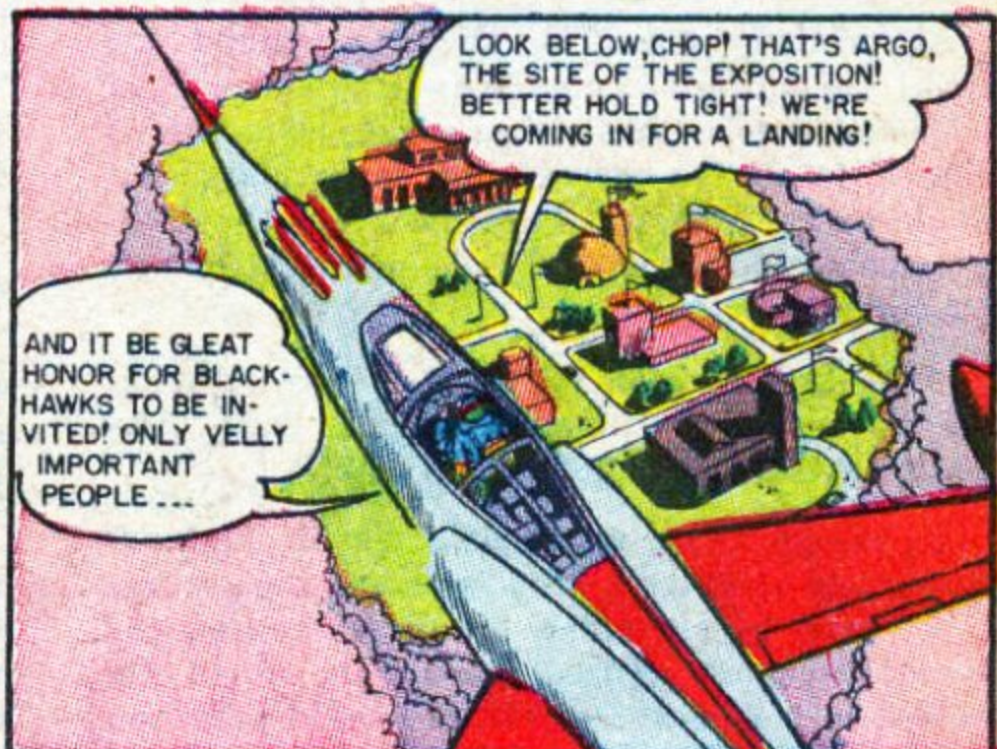


GATHERED TOGETHER IN ONE ROOM ARE THE LEADERS OF THE WORLD! CAPTAINS OF INDUSTRY, STATESMEN AND SCIENTISTS, CREATING A PERFECT TARGET FOR THE POWER-MAD AND CUNNING! BUT THE INTREPID BLACKHAWKS WERE ALSO PRESENT AND THEY MUST FIGHT FEARLESSLY AGAINST IMPOSSIBLE ODDS TO PREVENT...
ASSASSINATION IN ARGO!



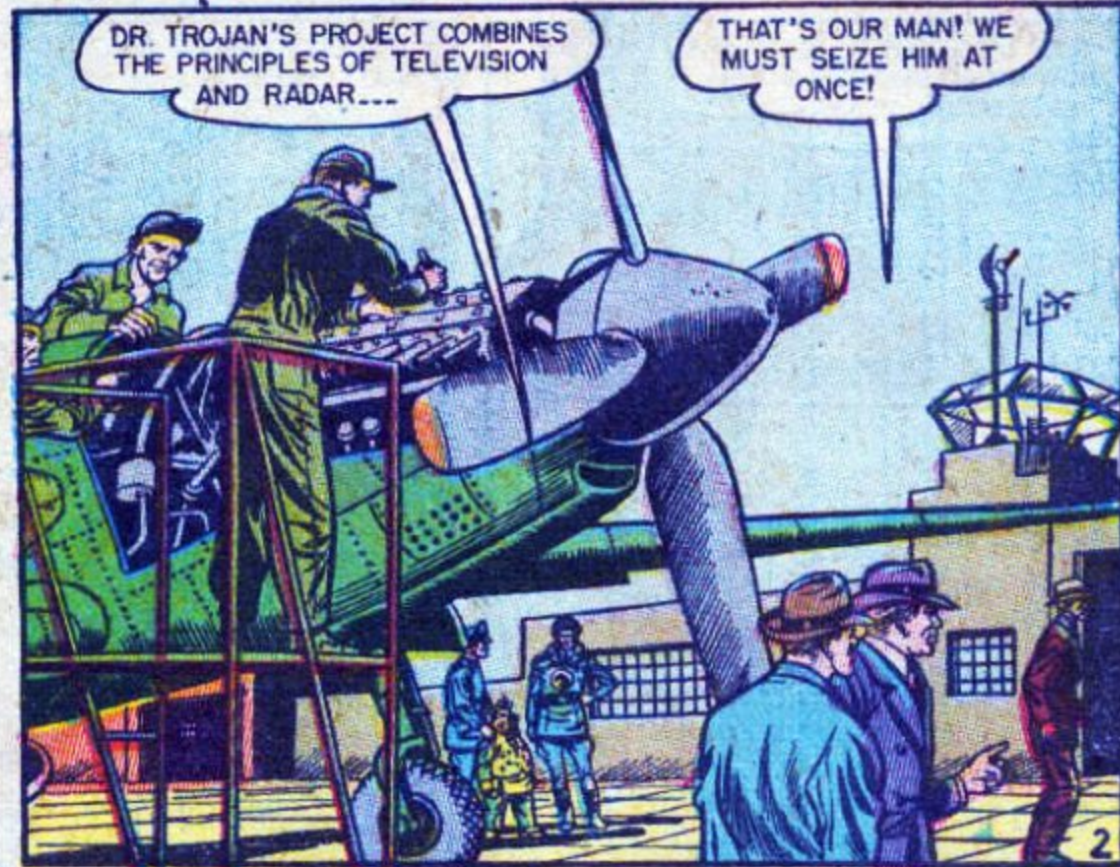
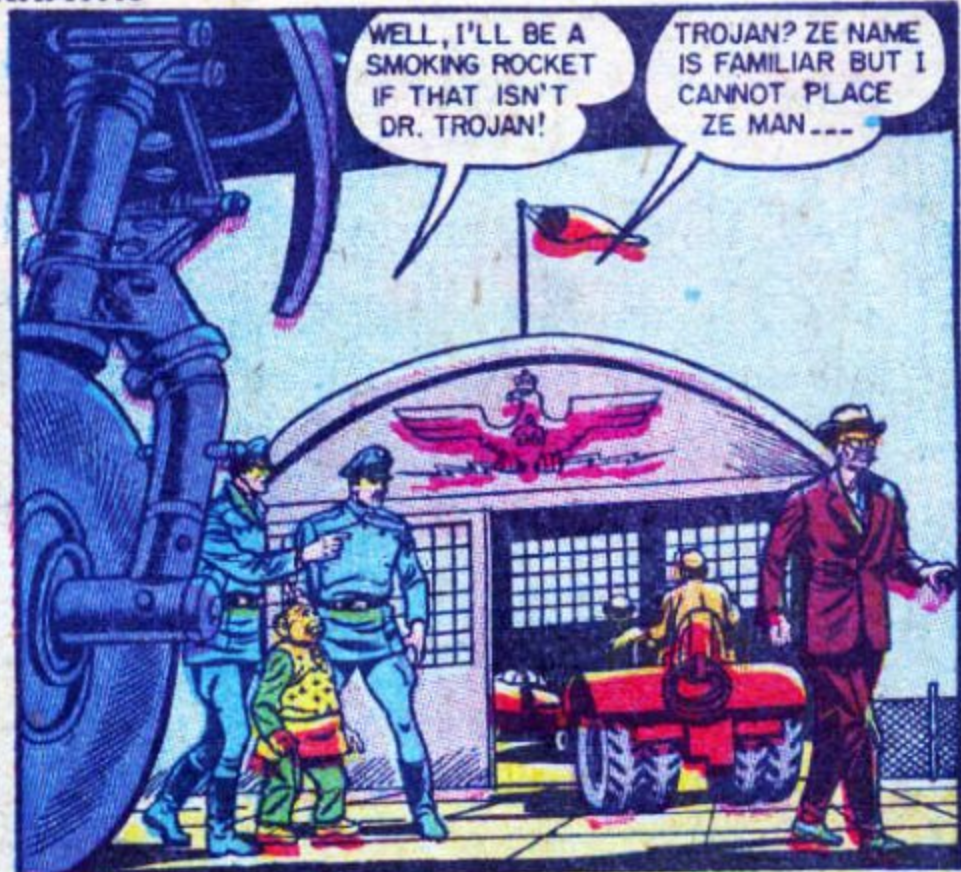
HOTSY-TOTSY! WE ON OUR WAY TO INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION! WE HAVE VELLY YIPSEE DOODLE TIME!

RIGHT YOU ARE, CHOP! I UNDERSTAND THERE WILL BE SOME EXTREMELY INTERESTING EXHIBITS!



LOOK BELOW, CHOP! THAT'S ARGO, THE SITE OF THE EXPOSITION! BETTER HOLD TIGHT! WE'RE COMING IN FOR A LANDING!

AND IT BE GLEAT HONOR FOR BLACKHAWKS TO BE INVITED! ONLY VELLY IMPORTANT PEOPLE ...







AND A SHORT WHILE LATER..

WE'VE GOT TO GET OVER TO SEE DR. TROJAN'S EXHIBIT, MEN! IT'S GOING TO START IN JUST A FEW MINUTES!



YOU MAY PASS, GENTLEMEN!

CONFERENCE HALL

BIEN! AT LAST I WILL SEE ZIS REMARKABLE INVENTION!



I THINK WE HAVE TIME TO GET A CLOSER LOOK AT THAT SCREEN BEFORE THE PERFORMANCE STARTS!

I AM WEETH YOU, MON AMI!



I WOULD LIKE TO SEE DR. TROJAN!

HE IS VERY BUSY AT THE MOMENT AND CAN SEE NO ONE!



I SEE! THEN I'LL JUST LOOK AROUND...

THAT IS NOT PERMITTED! RETURN TO YOUR SEAT! WE ARE ABOUT TO BEGIN!



HONORED GUESTS! WE REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT DR TROJAN IS ILL AND CANNOT BE HERE TODAY BUT NEVERTHELESS HIS ASSISTANTS WILL CARRY ON FOR HIM!

HMM! THAT'S ODD! HE WAS IN FINE SHAPE WHEN I SAW HIM!

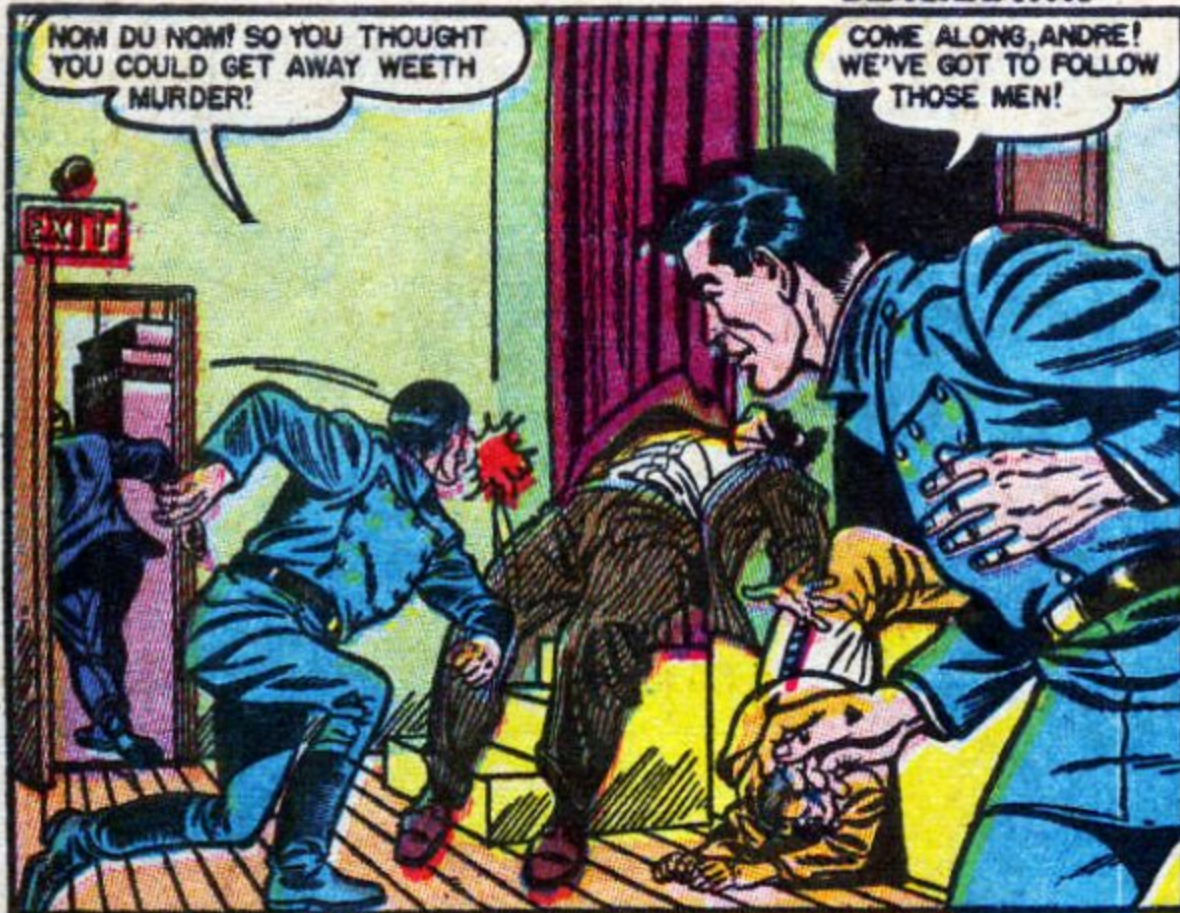


I'LL TURN THE LIGHTS OUT AND WE CAN BEGIN!

GET YOUR GUN READY! THIS WILL BE THE MOMENT OF OUR GREATEST TRIUMPH!







BLACKHAWK

OH, NO! YOU HAVE BEEN DESTRUCTIVE ENOUGH ALREADY!

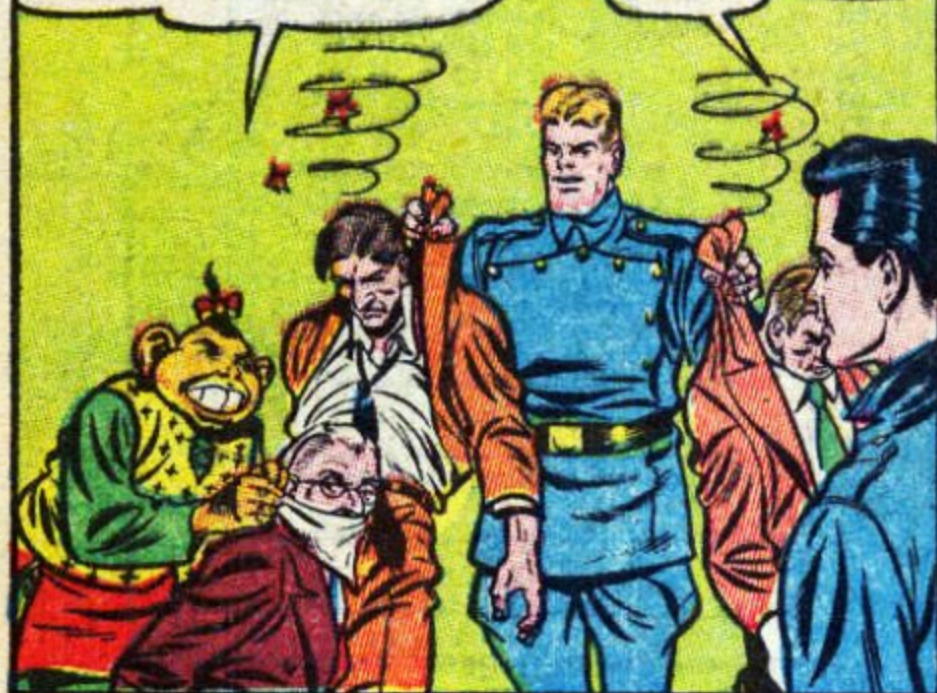
WATCH THAT SHOOTING IRON! YOU MIGHT HIT ONE OF YOUR OWN MEN!

QUICK, BEHIND YOU, MON AMI!



WHEN WE SEE YOU LEAVE QUICK QUICK, WE THINK IT BE VELLY GOOD IDEA TO FOLLOW YOU!

YOU CERTAINLY ARRIVED WHEN YOU WERE NEEDED MOST!



AND SO DID YOU, BLACKHAWK! YOU HAVE PERFORMED A GREAT SERVICE FOR THE WORLD TODAY!

BLACKHAWK, YOU STILL THINK CHOP HAVE VIGOLOUS IMAGINATION?



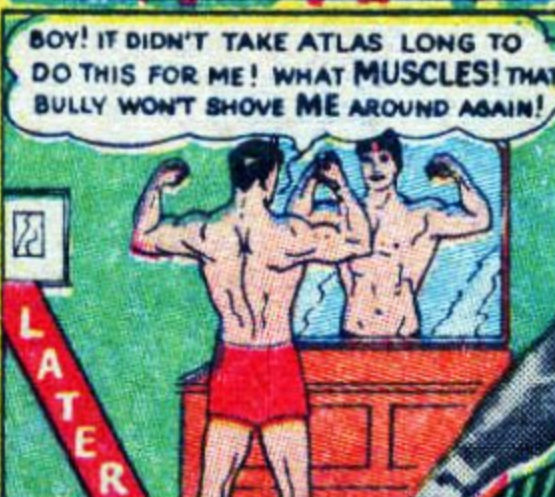
YOU'RE RIGHT, CHOP! IF WE HAD GONE AFTER DR. TROJAN'S KIDNAPPERS, WE MIGHT HAVE PREVENTED ALL THIS!

IS TRUE BUT THEN WE NCT HAVE THIS ADVENTURE, EITHER!



HOW JOE'S BODY
BROUGHT HIM

FAME INSTEAD OF SHAME



I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

If YOU, like Joe, have a body that others can "push around"—if you're ashamed to strip for sports or a swim—then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality! "Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a spindle-shanked, scrawny weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. Before you know it, this easy,

NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be! You'll be a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 330 F, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 330 F

115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ Zone No. _____ State _____
(if any)

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N.R.I. Graduate Double Salary
"Am with Station WKHO as transmitter operator. Have more than doubled salary since starting in Radio. Future looks bright. N.R.I. has been constant help to me." A. HERR, New Cumberland, Pa.

110 Week to Spare Time
"Before finishing your course, I earned as much as \$10 a week in Radio servicing, at home in my spare time. I mentioned N.R.I. to everyone who shows interest in Radio." J. H. TRUFF, Miami, Fla.

Years of Success with Shop
"I operate my own shop and have over 300 customers. My profits average about \$250 a month. Have had years of successful experience and I still praise N.R.I. training." J. H. ANDERSON, Atlanta, Ga.

Got First Job Through N.R.I.
"My first job was operator with KDLR, obtained for me by your Graduate Service Dept. I am now Chief Engineer of Police Radio Station WQOX." T. S. NOR-TON, Hamilton, Ohio.

Regrets Not Enrolling Sooner
"Am proud of my diploma. I cannot say enough for the N.R.I. course. Regret I didn't take it years ago when I used to see your ads. Now I have a spare time shop." FRANK S. TUCKER, Hilton Village, Va.

1. EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

Many students make \$5, \$10 a week extra fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS to show you how to do this. Tester you build with parts I send helps you service sets. All equipment is yours to keep.

2. GOOD PAY JOB

Your next step is a good job installing and servicing Radio-Television sets or becoming boss of your own Radio-Television sales and service shop or getting a good job in a Broadcasting Station. Today there are over 90,000,000 home and auto Radios. 3100 Broadcasting Stations are on the air. Aviation and Police Radio, Micro-Wave Relay, Two-Way Radio are all expanding, making more and better opportunities for servicing and communication technicians and FCC licensed operators.

3. BRIGHT FUTURE

And think of the opportunities in Television! In 1950 over 5,000,000 Television sets were sold. By 1954 authorities estimate 25,000,000 Television sets will be in use. Over 100 Television Stations are now operating, with experts predicting 1,000. Now is the time to get in line for success and a bright future in America's fast-growing industry. Be a Radio-Television Technician. Mail coupon for Lesson and Book—FREE.



I Will Train You at Home

Read How You Practice Servicing or Communications with Many Kits of Parts You Get!

YOU BUILD this modern Radio (above) as part of my Servicing Course. Build this complete, powerful Radio Receiver that brings in local and distant stations. N.R.I. gives you ALL the Radio parts... speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, sockets, loop antenna, EVERYTHING you need. You use material to get practical Radio experience. Make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while training.

YOU MEASURE current, voltage (AC, DC and RF), resistance and impedance in circuits with Electronic Multimeter (above right) you build as part of my Servicing or Communications Course.

YOU BUILD this Transmitter (right) As part of my Communications Course. I SEND YOU parts to build this low-power broadcasting transmitter. You learn how to put a station "on the air," perform procedures demanded of Broadcast Station operators, make many practical tests.

YOU BUILD this Wavemeter (below) in my Com-munications Course with parts I send you. Use it to determine frequency of operation and make other tests on transmitter currents. You conduct many interesting experiments.

Now! Advanced Television Practice

New, special TV kits furnished to build high-definition SCOPE... RF OSCILLATOR with flyback power supply... complete TV SET...many other units. You see pulse, reproduce, view, touch wave forms. Get valuable PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE locating and correcting TV troubles. Mail coupon for facts and pictures.

Keep your job while training at home. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS. Most had no previous experience; many no more than grammar school education. Learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. Get PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE—build valuable Electronic Multimeter for conducting tests; also practice servicing Radios or operating Transmitters—experiment with circuits common to Radio and Television. At left is just part of the equipment my students build with many kits of parts I furnish. All equipment is yours to keep. Many students make \$5, \$10 a week extra fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time.

Mail Coupon For 2 Books FREE

Act Now! Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Coupon entitles you to actual lesson on Servicing; shows how you learn Radio-Television at home. You'll also receive my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." You'll read what my graduates are doing, earning; see photos of equipment you practice with at home. Send coupon in envelope or paste on postal.

J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 1EK, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C. Our 38th year.

Good for Both—FREE

Mr. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 1EK
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book about How to win Success in Radio-Television. Both FREE. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ Check if Veteran Approved Under G. I. Bill





ANNOUNCING

The New DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN

New Book Explains How You Can Be an NRA Junior Member AND GET ALL THIS

It's here, BOYS and GIRLS—your copy of DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN—with the most exciting news in all air rifle history! This brightly colored, handy pocket book tells how easy it is for air rifle owners to join the oldest, largest national sportsmen's association in the United States—the internationally famous NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA—as an Active JUNIOR MEMBER! Shows how you can wear the NRA Brassard, carry the NRA Membership Card, own and enjoy the NRA JUNIOR RIFLE HANDBOOK! DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN explains how you can qualify to earn six marksmanship medals, 6 brassards, 6 Lapel Pins and get 6 Free Proficiency Diplomas! Also diagrams new 15 foot Target Backstop, new official NRA Air Rifle Target Card—tells parents about ADULT SUPERVISED TRAINING-SHOOTING PROGRAM. Send only 10¢ (coin), unused 3¢ stamp, coupon!



SHOOT THE FAMOUS DAISY 1000-SHOT RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE


LICENSED BY STEPHEN BLECHNER, N.Y.

Own and shoot this husky, improved DAISY RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE! Looks, feels, handles like a real western saddle gun. RIFLE ALONE, only \$5.50. Or buy Daisy's big Target Outfit containing: RED RIDER CARBINE with 2-POWER MAGNIFYING SCOPE MOUNTED; BELL RINGING TARGET; TARGET CARDS; GENEROUS SUPPLY BULLS EYE BB'S. MANUAL. COMPLETE SET in big carton, only \$7.95.

DAD! Your children want to shoot. Give them a chance to shoot and learn safety through skill. Be SUPERVISOR of a junior patrol of 3 to 10 air rifle shooters including your own. You'll enjoy it. You need not be a crack shot. See Coupon.

ORGANIZATIONS! SPONSOR a junior club of 10 or more air rifle shooters: Service clubs, fraternal organizations, churches, conservation and rod & gun clubs, municipal recreation and police departments, supervised juvenile clubs, veterans, others, use coupon.

BOYS and GIRLS! Rush coupon, dime (10¢ coin), unused 3¢ stamp to us now—for exciting new DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN!



DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Plymouth, Michigan, Dept. 2861, U.S.A.

☐ I enclose dime (10¢ coin) plus unused 3¢ stamp. Please rush postpaid DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN BOOK describing NRA junior program for air rifle shooters, membership benefits plus special information for my Parents or Guardian.

NAME _____

STREET & NO. _____

STATE _____ CITY _____

☐ PARENTS! ORGANIZATIONS! Enclose unused 3¢ stamp for Circular on SUPERVISING or SPONSORING a junior air rifle group.

YOUR NAME _____

ORGANIZATION'S NAME (if any) _____

STREET AND NO. _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ MEN and WOMEN! If you hunt or shoot, you belong in the SENIOR-NRA. Check here for facts.

Prices subject to change without notice & higher Rockies, West, Canada. DO NOT order rifles, outfit or shot direct (except AIR RIFLEMAN)—SEE YOUR DEALER.

MAIL COUPON FOR NEW BOOK!

DAISY
Air Rifles
NO. 25 PUMP GUN \$7.50

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